Post Box 322.
Telegram: "Chronicle"

Registered No. B. 4668
Telephone No. 22037

The Bombay Chronicle

WEEKLY

Founder:
PHEROZESHAH MEHTA

Editor:
SYED ABDULLA BRELVI

Vol. V No. 11 BOMBAY: SUNDAY, MARCH 17, 1946 PRICE FOUR ANNAS

Ripples

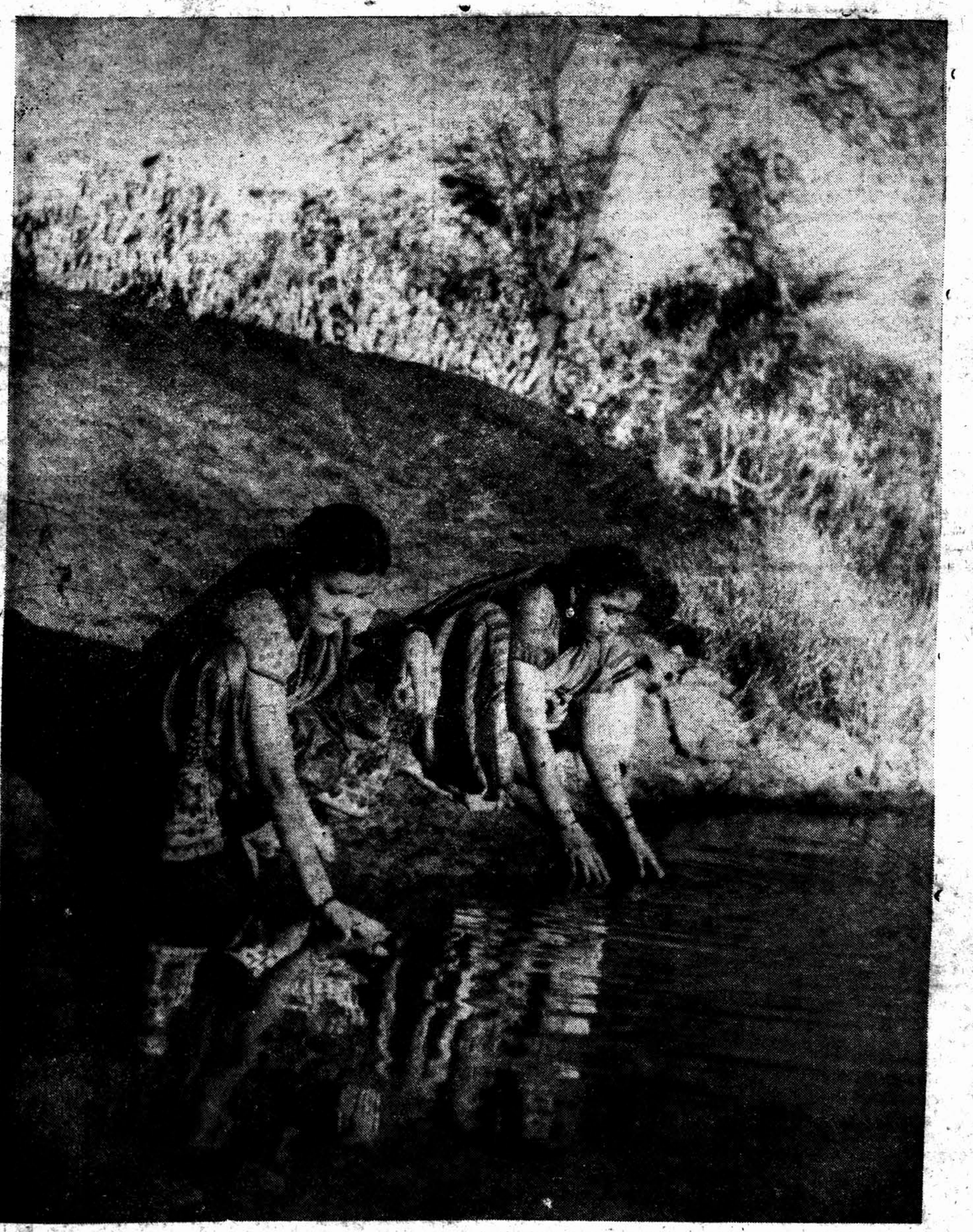


Photo --Y. M. Purao

Why Famine? —The Cry Of The Hour

(See Page 3)

A Ghost Story

By Hiranmay Ghoshal

A BANDAGED KNEE

I met Dr. Aurobindo Bose under circumstances which can euphemistically be called strange, as I cannot transpose in writing the atmosphere in which he turned the handle of the door of my coupe and asked in a pleasant bass—"Shall I be intruding?" I was travelling on the night train from Bombay to Poona, and was about to turn in after finishing a blood-curdling mystery story from cover to cover. I do not quite remember the name of the station we stopped at. Might be Khandala o Lonavla. The monsoon of the ghats was frenziedly drumming its myriad weird fingers on the corrugated shed of the platform and on the roof and windows of our trains I readily beckoned my approval, and in came a tall figure in a dripping mackintosh and a pair of squeching gum-boots. He flashed a silent, smiling greeting, his teeth shining in the semidark of the compartment as though they were made of radium. "I'm sorry to barge in like this when you were just about to tuck yourself in."—he remarked apologetically, making his words sound like preliminary courtesy as well. "It's perfectly all right."—I said rather enthusiastically, not caring to conceal my sense of relief at having his company unexpectedly, with the monsoon raging outside and the foetid and gruesome air of the room in which the dead body was discovered haunting my coupe.

"Besides, we are just about an hour and a half's run from Poona."—I added after a pause which was occupied by my reconstruction of the whole story within my mind, lingering particularly on the episode where the disembodied spirit of the murdered schoolmaster played the part of a genial guest at the wedding of his former girl student, and wished a long life to the bridegroom, blanching with terror and whose jealousy was the cause of the murder.

"I see, I've the pleasure of travelling with a co-provincial and a co-professional."—my companion exclaimed as he read my name over my seat, letting his outward reserve go to pieces, and his two inner prejudices come to the surface the pride of his province and the pride of his profession.

"You are, I suppose—" I began.

"Why, yes,"—he interrupted,—"a Bengali and doctor! Same as yourself. Fancy our meeting like this! I am in charge of the T. B. sanatorium at—. Aurobindo Bose is my name."

"I'm sorry to have to disappoint you"—I said—"I was born in Bengal, but I am a hack writer, a superannuated Ph. D. and an ex-professor of the Warsaw University rolled in one."

"Delighted to meet you Dr Ghoshal."—Dr. Bose declared, regaining his former dignity. "My pleasure is none the less for that, I can assure you." He made an effort not to be too communicative. But on a monsoon night when two people seated vis a vis in the small coupe of a train crawling up the ghats in the dark, are yearning for company, it is difficult to be strong silent men for long. So after a time we fell to a conversation with gusto and with the guffaws and gesticulations a Bengali is heir to.

Dr. Bose's eyes fell on the book which was still lying on my berth. "A Corpse goes to a Wedding", he read the name aloud and said, "A crime and ghost story. How did you like that? The man's got a forceful style and strong imagination. But one feels, the situation he creates doesn't somehow hit it off with facts of life. He lets his fancy run riot, which can't convince people who have haddirect dealings with ghosts."

"Meaning yourself, of course?"—I queried rather intrigued.

"Well, I've had a ghost as my patient at any rate."—he returned.

"A queer client to have as patient, I'll admit, but carry on"

"I was going to qualify that very year."—began Dr. Bose making himself comfortable in his seat. "So, strickly speaking I was not a doctor yet, entitled to practise. But I suppose, ghosts are less particular about that than the living, though Mr. Aldous Huxley would have us believe that the dead are the only consistent people. I was a member of St. John's Ambulance Corps then. So when I should be swotting hard I went away with the corps camping to Puri.

"I had a weakness for the place somehow. The sea attracted me. I wasn't religious by any manner of means, but the temple of Jagannath, that colossal fantasy carved in stone, held a charm for me, which I never cared to analyse. The stone flags of the enclosure worn out by the treading of pilgrims for centuries and flecked with inky shadows of chapel-like sanctums of subordinate shrines, always inspired me to make a woodcut of them, and made me regret that I was not an etcher. Of all the impressions that stand vivid on my nervous pathways the most alive is that of the Jagannath temple, bathed in moonlight on the holi night, when I sat on the marble vestibule of the Laxmi temple and watched it as a child. Strange that whenever I recall the line of a nursery rhyme. "The moon doth shine as bright as day", the image of the temple comes back to me after all these years. Puri is associated in my mind with many other things which one would probably call utterly footling. Palm leaf umbrellas, for instance, shapely utensils of bell-metal, folk pottery and painting, textiles with the most phantasmal hand-printed designs. The entire town looks to me to have been prefabricated by some divine modeller and placed on ochre dust and yellow sand on the brink of an overbrimming, blue sea. There is a delicacy commingled with massivity about the place that makes Puri a happy mixture of Eternity and quotidianness. I visited it after twenty years not long ago. Puri hasn't changed. The chariot way flanked by shops with bric-a-brac was just the same, the mud walls bearing extravagant mural paintings were also the same, the fishermen with their conical palm leaf caps had not changed, nor had Puri's humanized simian citizens, nor their calculated, mischievous blackmailing tricks to extort bananas from inexperienced pilgrims

"But it isneither here nor there. As I was saying, about twenty years ago I found myself in charge of a larger number of student members of the Ambulance Corps camping at Puri. The authorities had already taken a fairly large building not far from the beach as our barracks. It was a two-storeyed house with plenty of land around it for camping purposes. We were to occupy the ground floor only, which was to be our H Q, that is, meant for lodging about half a dozen members of higher ranks, while the rest were to camp outside in the compound. We dumped our things in one room and got busy making the place look like a camp.

"We had arrived in the morning, but suddenly realised that the shadows of the coconut palms were slowly, almost imperceptibly drawing out in long strips acrossthe compound. The sky was was aglow with a company of clouds set ablaze as it were. The sun was about to set. We didn't know how the day had slipped away without our noticing it. Pitching tents is not an easy job when the wind is high and atomic particles of sand make your eyes smart every time you want to open them. However, the day's work was done. I lit my pipe and took a turn on the road outside the enclosure. The entire locality looked somehow deserted. There were a few houses here and there, but they hadn't been occupied for a long time. Some of them were half buried in sand with flowering cactuses as high as a man's breast growing in it. And as a mockery at man's creative urge the solitary structures used as convenience stoutly withstood the ravages of time. As I strolled up and down the road, however, I saw a man on a wooden leg picking his way through ruins in my direction. He stopped near the blistered, rusty gateway of the enclosure, and pointed meaningly to the house whose top-storey still held the carmine glow of the setting sun. "Have you taken that house?"—he asked in a deep, husky voice.

'Oh, yes. We have. Do you know the history of the house?'

'History of the house? What do you mean? I thought all Puri knew it by heart!'

'We are strangers, you see. Tell me, was it recently occupied by anybody with any infectious disease? I mean, shall we have to have the rooms disinfected before we sleep in tonight?'

'No disease as far as I know. But—'. He paused and changed the tonic. 'Are you going to stay here long?'—he enquired casually.

'Come now, don't leave the sentence unfinished with a 'but'. Tell me what it is.'

He looked around a little and asked in a loud whisper—'Which floor are you occupying?'

'The ground floor only. Why?

'It's a mercy that you aren't

Every night is a gala night when a number of young men in uniform are out camping. So it was about midnight when we finished our dinner and made ready to turn in. We'd had a heavy day, and we dropped off to sleep one by one....I suddenly woke up at the quick foot-steps of someone scurrying across the room....I distinctly recognized the dark sari and dishevelled shock of hair of the girl....Or rather the ghost of a girl!

occupying the first floor.'—he said darkly.

'Why? What's wrong with the first floor?'—I pressed.

'Oh, nothing, nothing. Only you may see a pretty wench of eighteen with a mass of dishevelled hair leaning over the railing at dead of night. If you are unlucky, you may see her old father and the servant as well. That's all.'

'Well, what of it?'

'Don't ask me more. Namaskar.'—he said and stumped heavily away.

The fellow must have bats in his belfry, I thought. But then why should he try to make a mystery of the fact that a girl may be seen in the verandah at night? It must be some sad case of lunacy or hysteria so prevalent these days among our young women. That's why all the windows on the first floor were shut, I reasoned. Poor woman, I wonder if I could be of any help to her! But fancy living on the first floor of an enormous house with a vast compound such as this with her old father in this part of the town which is as good as a desert! One can understand a father's feelings if he tries to avoid gossip. This was a very good retreat for people who wanted to live their own lives without being talked about. But surely, he was not helping his daughter to regain her senses. The place as it was could drive any sane man dotty.

I mentioned the incident at the mess in the evening, and was suspected of carrying on an affair, well on its way to culmination. I wanted to see the girl, however. And the word' pretty' used by the man with a wooden leg roused my curiosity about her. You know, how susceptible one is to pretty looks when one is young. I began to think of an excuse to camp out that night, so that I could see the girl if she came out, as it was going to be a clear, moonlit night. 'Now, look here, chappies,' I said, 'I don't advise you to sleep indoors in a place whose history is not known to us. And Puri is well-known for its T.B.—infected houses. We have to disinfect the rooms thoroughly tomorrow. The best thing would be under the circs to camp out to-night in that tent nearest the verandah, because don't forget, the stores and the cash are in that room in the house.' My proposal was readily accepted, as you can always have your own way in teeth of toughest of opposition if you know how to unveil the T.B. bogey before laymen.

After a boisterous dinner we made ready to retire about eleven, long after the lights out bugle had been sounded. The night was clear as crystal with a suspicion of blue in it, so other lights didn't matter. I made a feint of sleeping as soon as I lay down in bed, so that my friends didn't take long to take the business in right earnest and snored away for all they were worth. I had arranged to have my bed near the window from where I could get a full view of the whole of the first floor corridor. The wind had dropped, so that the sough of the sea was distinctly audible though it was about a quarter of a mile away. The tide was high and the breakers could be heard booming like artillery shells bursting almost next door with regular clock-like intervals. Nature is beautiful and all that, but always in company, as you know. Watching the moonlight virtually dripping from the tips of accoanut leaves and listening to the hollow, monotonous wail of the sea I felt, I was the loneliest man living. It was probably one of the rarest occasions in my life when I intensely yearned for feminine company, knowing fully well, as a doctor, that what we call passion is just fumes in one's brain produced by one's process of metabolism and a kind of self-hypnotism.

I knew, I was not going to fall in love or anything with a mad woman from what I had heard of her that evening. But I felt, my nerves were getting irresistibly prone to some sentiment which distinctly had a romantic quality. The fact that she might be insane repulsed and attracted me at the same time. Morbidity pure and simple. But I did want her to come and stand in the corridor in the moonlight.

I must have indulged in a long train of reveries about the girl mostly of an erotic character, and had dropped off to a snooze, as I woke up with a start to find the inside of the tent grown dark. I looked out of the window and saw that a scud had banked over the moon, making the first floor verandah only dimly visible in the starlight. I peered hard, straining my eyes almost to a breaking point, but could only see the bare contour of the house. So I didn't turn my eyes away and waited for the scud to drift asunder.

Probably I waited fairly long, sunk in a kind of wakeful coma and had not noticed that the moon had come out again. With the swiftness of a dart I cast my eyes on the first floor corridor. There she stood, leaning her rotund, full bosom over the balustrade, a shock of long, waving hair falling on her shoulders and back. Her face was averted from me towards the shimmering sea. Her slender and supple body was swathed in a dark sari: might be dark blue or bordeaux, as it couldn't be clearly distinguished at night. She stood for a long time without moving, like a figure in a tableau vivant, while I watched her intently letting my fancies have a free play. After a time she moved a little. I saw her turn her face slowly in the direction of our tent, and fix her gaze at my window. I could now

Continued on Page 21

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 21 April, 2017

Why Famine? The Cry Of The Hour

By T. M. Desai

Like the poor, the famine has always been with us. Lately, however, it has become an endemic and sinister feature of our national economy. Will 1946 repeat the grim history of 1943?

India is threatened once again with the spectre of famine.

The Governments of Bombay and Madras and the State of Mysore have declared the existence of scarcity conditions in some of their districts. Sir Ramaswami Mudaliar is making impassioned appeals to the United Nations to help us in getting imports of foodgrains to the extent of 3,000,000 tons from surplus countries like Thailand, Australia, Canada and America. In India, the soldier-viceroy has requested the help of national leaders like Mahatma Gandhi and Mr. Jinnah in solving our food-muddles.

It is said that between 1851 and 1875 there were 6 famines in India and 5,000,000 persons died of starvation. between 1,875 and 1,900 there were 18 famines and the total number of deaths is estimated at 26,000,000. The Anthropological Department of Calcutta University estimated that the Bengal Famine of 1943 cost us 3,500,000 lives! This constant recurrence of famines has convinced us that there are some fundamental defects in our agrarian economy in general and the food production in particular.

Nutrition And Reproduction

The great sociologist Leister F. Ward considers Nutrition and Reproduction as the two essential forces upon which depends the existence and growth of societies. Nutrition preserves the human race in life and reproduction continues the species of "homo sapiens" on the earth. We in India today are faced with a maladjustment between these two forces. Thus while we continue to grow in numbers, not all of us find enough to eat, nay some of us do not get anything at all and have to die of starvation and consequent diseases. To know whether or not we get enough to eat, we may like to know how much we need to eat so as to keep our body and soul together in good health. Scientists call this the dietary-standard and estimate it in terms of calories.

What is a calorie? Like a motor car, the human body needs fuel to make it go. A calorie is the measure of heat-energy or fuel the body requires to keep it going. In scientific terminology, a calorie is the measure of heat needed to raise or lower the temperature of 1.c.c. of water by 1 degree centigrade. About four grains of sugar are needed to produce one calorie of heat-energy. One-ninth of a gram of fat yields one calorie, while one-fourth of a gram of protein or carbohydrate is required to produce a similar yield. Rice and wheat give much protein and carbohydrate, while meat and pulses give much protein. Leafy vegetables and fruits supplement the food by giving the necessary vitamins and mineral salts. The United Nations Conference on Food and Agriculture in 1943 estimated that a well-balanced and adequate diet must yield 2.800 calories.

How much does an Indian eat? When converted in calories our total food supply yields 290 billion calories per annum. If we distribute this evenly, each of us would get about 2,000 calories per day. Actually even this does not happen. W. R. Aykroyd, the famous nutrition expert in a pamphlet published by the Oxford Press writes, "For example, the average daily calorie intake per consumption unit or adult man-value of a group of poor villagers in South India was 1.700, and that of poor families in a suburb of Madras was 1,800." The Hot Springs Conference of United Nations finds that 30 per cent of our people are habitually underfed, whereas the Director of Public Health in Bengal as early as 1933 observed that the peasantry in Bengal was subsisting on a dietary on which even rats could not live for more than a few weeks!

Deficient Production

Now, why does an Indian fail to eat enough? Obviously it cannot be because he is not hungry. He does not eat enough because at the present day (a) we in India do not grow enough, and (b) even if we did, not each of us can afford to buy enough food. In economic parlance we say that (a) our yield per acre is deficient and (b) our income per capita is very low. Our difficulties are due to Deficient Production and lower National Income.

As many as 186 million acres, i.e., 80 per cent of our cultivated area is given to the production of foodcrops. We raise 29 million tons of rice, 10 million tons of wheat, 19.5 million tons of millets and 2.5 million tons of barley and yet Dr. Radhakamal Mukerjee rightly complains that "there is no homegrown food for 48 million Indians", if the rest obtain their daily rations. This is because an Indian farmer produces on an average only 800 pounds of rice from an acre of land, while even a Chinaman gets 1,400 pounds out of it though the Japanese with improved implements brings out 2,300 pounds.

Other crops tell the same tale with the result that in terms of food, on reasonable standards, we actually fall short by 7.1 million tons of foodgrains and 20 million tons of leafy vegetables. When evenly divided our milk production is such that each of us can get only 5 ounces though the needed ration is 21 ounces and this in spite of the fact that our cattle population like our human beings are the most numerous in the world! It is not the mere quantity of food produced that is defective. Dr. Mukerjee has shown that because of lower costs of cultivation, our famished farmer is forced to cultivate the less nutritive cereals like juwar, bajri and nagli instead of wheat and rice.

Rapid Growth Of Population

As for our population, there is no denying the fact that it is growing tremendously. We were only a hundred million in 1605 A.D. In 1872, we were two-hundred and six millions. In the last 75 years we have doubled ourselves. The census of 1931 writes this about the growth: (Vol. I Part I.P. 29).

> "The actual figure of the increase alone is little under 34 million, a figure approaching equality with that of the population of France or Italy and appreciably greater that of such important Europeans powers as Poland and Spain. The population now exceeds the latest estimate of the population of China, so that India now heads the list of all the countries in the world in the number of her inhabitants. This increase however is from most points of view a cause for alarm rather than for satisfaction."

Taking the year 1910 as the base both for food production and the population Dr. Mukerjee finds that the index number in 1938 for population has gone to 125 whereas that for food production had mounted only upto 118. Whether in Malthusian terms or in the modified version of Carl Saunders of the whole set of facts there is a tendency for the population to outurn the means of subsistence.

Lowest Annual Income

The problem is further aggravated by the extreme poverty of our teaming millions. Ours is a Capitalist Economy and the amount of food shelter and clothing our people can have depends on their income streams. The stern law of effective Demand in a capitalistic society is that a pauper's desire for the Roll's Royce will not increase the production of cars. If you are hungry, you have to buy your food with your own money, unless you shamelessly go to beg. Here too we find ourselves in a sad plight as compared to other peoples of the world. Sir M. Visvesvaraya constructs the following table of the National Income per head of the population of India, U.K., U.S., Canada, France and Japan in his "Planned Economy for India"—P. 271.

U.S.A.	Rs. 2.053
Canada	Rs. 1,268
United Kingdom	Rs. 1,092
France	Rs. 636
Japan	Rs. 271
India	Rs. 82

If a man earns only Rs. 7 per month, how can he adequately satisfy the dietry standards of the Hot Springs Conference, get his own shelter and keep himself clothed as well. As a matter of fact poverty is the root cause of most of our misery. It gives spur to all sorts of vicious circles.

Our agrarian system too has nothing to commend itself in spite of what Dr. Voleckar might have boasted of our knowledge about the seasons, rains and technique. Our growing population is not being absorbed in industries, and pressure on the land is growing with the result that there is much fragmentation and subdivision of our cultivators' holdings, making half of them uneconomic. When more and more people turn to agriculture, and when as many as 30 per cent of the holdings are in the hands of absentee landlords, agrarian selfdom, agricultural labour and the number of tenants are bound to increase. Now neither an agricultural serf, nor an agricultural labourer or even a tenant has as much interest in the improvement of land as a peasant proprietor would have. It is therefore that the yield per acre is bound to reduce.

Other Factors

Along with these fundamental defects in our economy, there are other extraneous circumstances that accentuate our food muddle. During the wartimes, whereas brandy and whisky could be imported into India, whereas ships could carry clothes and munition to the Middle East and the European fronts they could not make a return journey carrying enough Australian and Canadian wheat due to what the Government apologised as 'transport difficulties' though all the time we fed Australian, Canadian, American and English soldiers in India. Not even half as much food as the Food Grains Policy Committee recommended was imported into India. The U.N.R.R.A. refused to include India within its scope like Churchill who excluded us from the Atlantic Charter. Even now while more attention is paid to German food requirements, there is a danger that food requirements of the European Continent may receive a priority over our needs.

England in 1938 produced only 40 per cent of its food requirements. In spite of bombers coming overhead as a result of the production drive it was 60 per cent self-sufficient in 1942 and 75 per cent in 1943. As compared to this, our Grow More Food Campaign looks more or less like a farce. When foodgrains are needed in millions of tons the Grow More Food Campaign will give us seven lakhs and fifty thousand tons.

Provincial Autonomy has proved another muddle in the smoothening of our food situation. Such an important item as food is left at the mercy and vagaries of the provincial governments. This has brought into being what are known as surplus provinces like Sind and Punjab and deficit provinces like Bengal, Madras and Bombay. At the time of the Bengal Famine the Sind and Punjab Ministers goaded by their landlords very reluctantly and inadequately consented to part with their surplus even for their own Pakistan kindred like Bengal. Little do these persons realise what would happen to them if Bombay thought of refusing to clothe them? After all the hue and cry raised against such bad behaviour, popular opinion has become so strong that this time this factor will not be very disturbing.

Two Poems

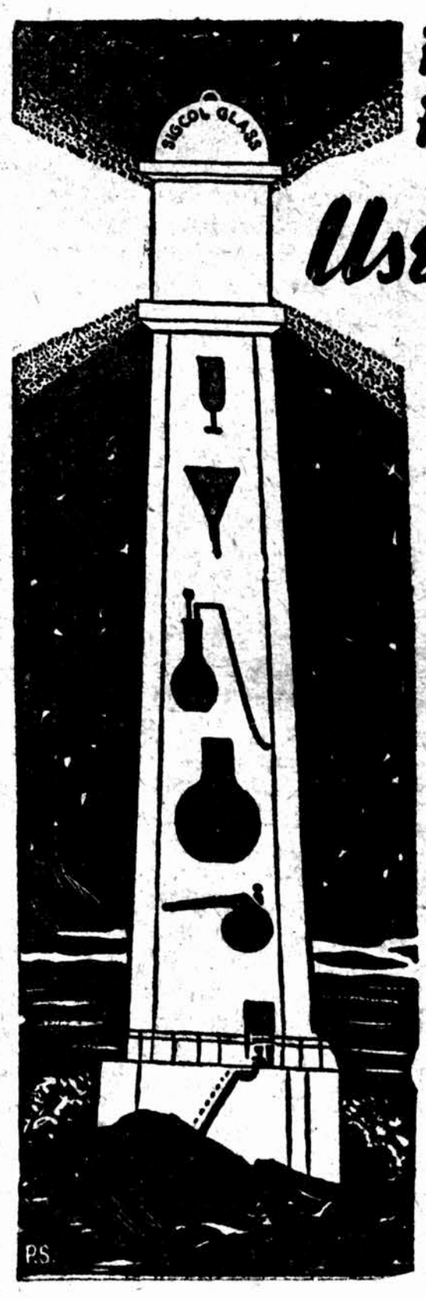
Soldier Love

Have pity on me
Oh you lurer of my weary soul,
Come, come hitherto, come to me
To woo your soldier-lover
And win my eager lonesome love.

Arakan Nights

As I hear the tune of "The Sleepy Lagoon"
I dream of my lost youth on the tiny isle,
Oh! What a heaven it would be to be there now alone with you
Away from this dismal warring world,
You reviving my fainting soul
To a life of simple steady faith
undimmed by dark ghosts
of the terrible Arakan nights.

—G. M. TONSAY.



For better results ... For better economy

Use "SIGCOL GLASS

NEUTRAL GLASS APPARATUSES

In all laboratories where scientific investigations have to be carried out with utmost precision efficiency is at a premium in every department. Nothing but the very latest equipment can give the best results. Sigcolglass appliances are particularly suited for this type of Scientific research

The
SCIENTIFIC INDIAN GLASS CO., LTD.
29 WATERLOO STREET
CALCUTTA

A Peep At Parsistan

By 'Parsan'

After the establishment of Pakistan and the enthronement of the Quaid-e-Azam as the first Emperor of Pakistan, the other minorities still groaning under Congress Hindu domination. raised their heads against this intolerable yoke.

The first to rise in revolt was the Parsi Nation, which under the superb leadership of Gallonji Parsiwala, wrested power from the feeble, goat-like Hindus and captured all the important localities in Bombay City, where Parsis were in a majority. A plebiscite—of all the Parsi residents only was taken, and as they were overwhelmingly in favour of Parsistan, Parsistan was established in Khetwadi, Grant Road and Gowalia Tank with "little Parsistans" in Khusru Baug, Rustom Baug etc. just as there was a "Little. Pakistan" in Bhendi Bazar, where Muslim culture, law and ideology prevailed. The spiritual centre of Parsistan was still in Udwada.

The career of Galu—as he was affectionately called by the Parsi Nation—had been so brilliant and so self-sacrificing, that those of Dadabhai and Phirozeshah pale into insignificance before the lustre of his name and fame. In the days of Akhand Hindustan, he was the most zealous defender of Parsi culture and Parsi rights and had created a record of being the most prolific writer on Parsi problems, especially in the "Jame-Jamshed"! It was this record that had earned Galu the life-long enmity of Mr. D. F. Dharucha

Heil Gallonji!

Galu's other services to the Parsi community—now Nation—lie in the fields of Parsi morals—especially the morals of Parsi women. Whenever Galu heard that Parsi culture was in danger—whether it was a Parsi girl marrying a non-Parsi or a Parsi woman over the age of twelve appearing on the public stage, or the navjote ceremony of a half-Parsi child being performed, he was on the spot with his band of chosen followers—the Buste Kustians—who, like their brothers in Bhendi Bazar and their Aryan brothers, the Storm Troopers of Nazi Germany—were experts in the art of breaking up such immoral meetings.

But this noble and civilizing mission of Galu which was so successfully carried out under the benign British rule, received no encouragement from the hateful Hindu government of Hindustan. Disappointed, disillusioned, and nursing a secret grievance, Galu left for Pakistan—the beaconlight to all minorities striving to be nations. There, at the feet of the Quaid-e-Azam, who being the most democratic ruler on earth, welcomed him with open arms, sat Galu, the future Fuehrer of the Parsi Nation.

Not only did the Quaid-e-Azam teach Galu all the twelve points in which the Muslim Nation differs from the Hindu, but also how to make overnight out of a minority community, a Nation with a distinct culture and civilization. On the twelve points of distinction, Galu found that it was easier to establish a Parsi Nation than it had been to establish the Muslim Nation.

Whereas 90% of the Muslim Nation had idolatrous Hindu ancestors—the Quaid-e-Azam himself not being excluded—the Parsis, ever since they landed in India, had retained their distinct individuality from the Hindu 'durwans' around them; so that the same blue blood that ran in the veins of the heroes of the Shah-Namah, ran in the Parsis of to-day, (the number of those who had mixed their Kyani blue blood with Dublas and Lalas being negligible).

Fountain-Heads Of Philosophy

Another point in which the Muslim and the Parsi Nations agreed was their attitude towards the effete doctrine of non-violence—the sheet-anchor of the demoralised, feeble Hindu Nation. How often had Galu and his Charni Road Junction volunteers together with their Bhendi Bazar brethren, scorned and ridiculed the goat-like tactics of those who had mildly received slaps and kicks without retaliation, gone to jail, and then whined and complained that they were ill and inhumanly treated and should be let out! Such was not the idea of 'sacrifice' that had inspired Bhendi Bazar and had built the powerful state of Pakistan. And Parsistan was not to be built that way either!

Besides the philosophy imbibed directly from the Quaid-e-Azam, Galu had also learnt a great deal from his friend, philosopher and guide—Sir Cleverley Bhichols—the British Ambassador to Pakistan. Sir Cleverley was a great authority on Hindu hypocrisy, being an erudite scholar of Hindu and Muslim cultures, to which he had devoted nine long months from a sick bed. Not only was Sir Cleverley Galu's mentor, but also his personal friend, as he had great admiration for the Parsi community—especially for their wealth and culture. Whenever Galu and Sir Cleverley met, the chief topic of conversation was the successful exposure of the hollowness of Hindu culture and civilization that the latter had made.

Sir Cleverley, had also very skilfully shown "the hotch-potch of rumour, prejudice and ignorance" that is the Hindu Press; in contrast to this, he had shown the excellent standard of the Parsi Press. The latter was on such a high moral plane that it never dabbled in the topics in which the average Hindu Press did. Even during the last Great War, while the hysterical Hindu Press was screeching its shrillest about atom-bombs and such trivial topics, the Parsi Press—with supreme unconcern and detachment—discussed the far more important topics of whether Parsi women should appear on the stage and screen, whether Parsis should be food for the vultures or for the worms, whether Parsis should smoke in public etc. etc.

Edicts Of The Realm

After Galu's return from Pakistan and after the establishment of Parsistan, the tone of the Parsi Press has become even more elevated, as now it deals solely with Parsi problems, not caring in the least about what happens outside Parsistan!

As I have said before, it was not as difficult for Galu to establish Parsistan as it was for the Quaid-e-Azam to establish Pakistan-as a distinct nation with a culture and a civilization all its own. For the Parsis had always preserved their superior culture and civilization and looked for inspiration at first to Madr-Watan Iran and then to England and now mostly to Hollywood. As for language, the Parsis always spoke and still speak their own melodious dialect, with a distinctively Parsi vocabulary. all Parsi literature is now being produced in this language. Khabardar, a reactionary Parsi poet, who wrote in the harsh Gujrati of the Hindu Nation, was ordered to translate his works into Parsi Gujrati. But when it was discovered that very few Parsis cared to read his obsolete works anyway, he was asked to retire gracefully.

If one wants to have a good idea of Parsi architecture, one has but to take a walk along the main streets of Parsistan. One would be reminded of the ancient splendours of the days of Darius and Xerxes—of Persepolis and Shahpur. These are gone—but the Persepolis and the Shahpur at Khetwadi and Grant Road remain as eternal monuments to revived Parsi glory and splendour.

As Parsis have a distinctively different dress of their own, they are asked but not compelled to wear that dress only. But although a great deal of laxity is shown to those wearing European dress, no Parsi is allowed to wear the Hindu national dress. (Of course, no Parsi would ever dream of wearing the hateful and hideous Hindu dhoti and thus make a fool of himself!) Parsi women are also quite free to wear the European dress, though they are forbidden to wear the sari in the 'Hindu' way.

Savoury Distinctions

Parsi food has a distinctive flavour all its own and is not to be confused with tasteless Hindu food, which the Parsi is forbidden to eat. Every Parsi is compelled by law to eat 'dhansak' at least thrice a week. Every Parsi has to attend a Fire Temple at least once a week and visit Udwada at least once a month. Failure to wear the 'sadra' and 'kusti' is liable to be punished by anything from rigorous imprisonment to transportation (to Hindustan). Thus in all their ways and in their society, laws and jurisprudence, the Parsis are all characteristically different from the natives of Hindustan.

Life in Parsistan is one gay whirl of laughter, fun and play. Although Parsistan lacks the virile fervour of Pakistan, and the strength of a towering personality like that of the Quaid-e-Azam's, it is on the way to being one of the foremost nations of the world, marching with firm faith in its Fuehrer—Galu.

Long Live Gallonji! GOD BLESS PARSISTAN!

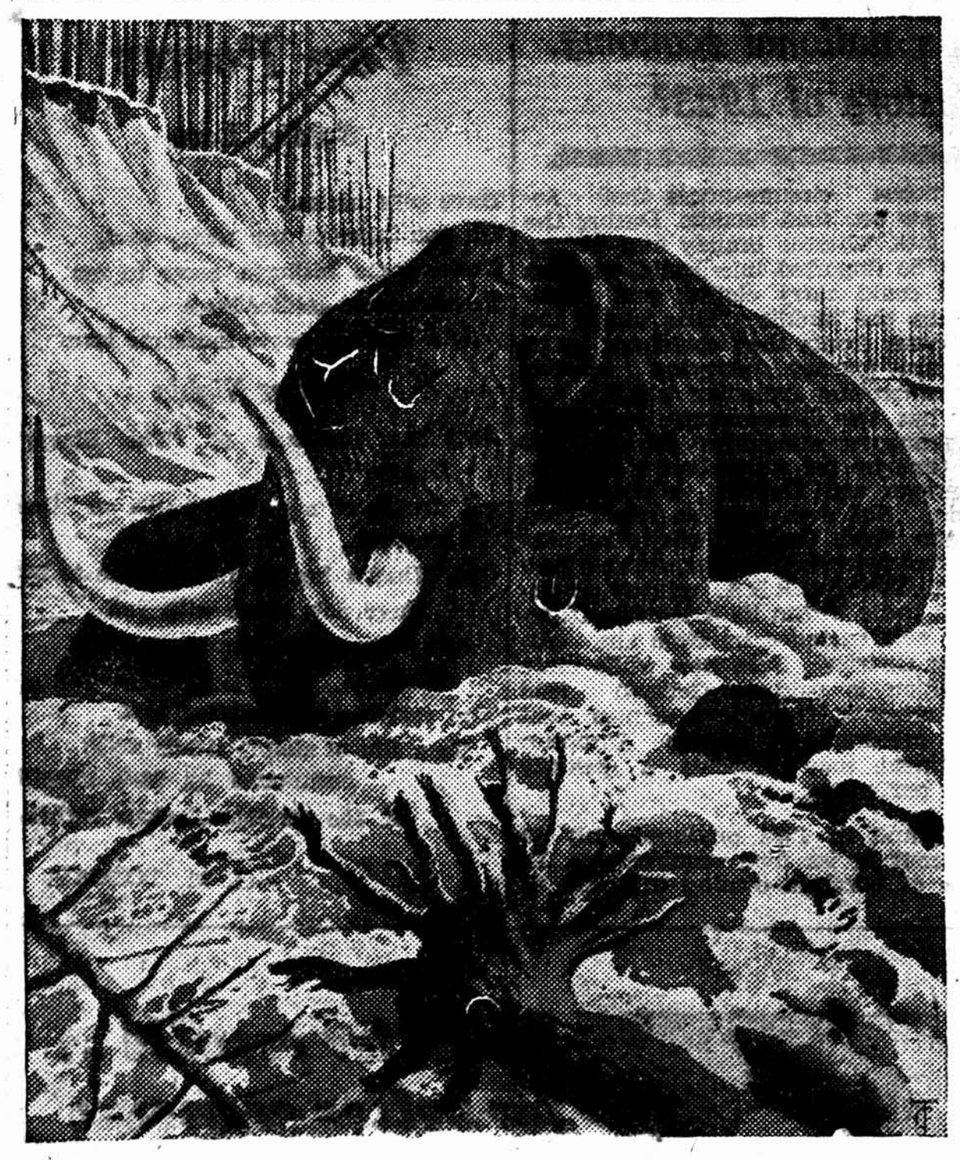
You know Pakistan, don't you? At least it won't be the Quaid-e-Azam's fault if you don't!

You had also a glimmering of Sikhistan, which will be located right into the heart of Pakistan, which, in its turn, will be carved out of Hindustan....

And now for Parsistan! After all the Parsis, too form a distinct nation and people, who are far superior to others, as Sir Cleverley Bichols observed in his famous book.

No wonder a million Parsis (don't be a stickler for figures, please) are rallying around the banner of their Fuehrer, Gallonji Parsiwala!

THE FROZEN MAMMOTH



COLD is the great preserver. In Siberia bodies of the prehistoric mammoth have been found with the flesh still edible after 10,000 years in the frozen earth. This is a drawing of the mammoth discovered on the River Beresovka in 1902. Refrigeration is now general practice, but the action of Nature has been replaced by mechanical processes, developed by the chemist and physicist and made possible by the products of the British chemical industry. Mechanical refrigeration processes, of which the domestic refrigerator is a familiar example, do their work by making liquid chemicals, like anhydrous ammonia or methyl chloride, boil in a confined space. The heat for this boiling is taken from surrounding objects, either foodstuffs to be refrigerated, or water to be turned into ice. Research in low temperatures has already enabled substances to be chilled to within a fraction of what is known as the Absolute Zero, representing 491 Fahrenheit degrees of frost! Sometimes a solid refrigerant has advantages over mechanical refrigeration, but ice melts into water and thus raises all sorts of corrosion problems. Nowadays "dry ice" or "Drikold," the solid form of carbon dioxide gas, is increasingly used, because it evaporates into the air instead of dissolving into water. Refrigerated storage and transport of foodstuffs are to-day vital to our very existence. Refrigeration is also necessary in Industry. Solid CO_2 is used, for example, in testing aircraft components for use at high altitudes, for joining engineering parts together by "shrink-fitting," and in aircraft construction for delaying the natural hardening of light alloys which would otherwise make them unworkable. British chemists, physicists and engineers have always led in research into low temperature problems. The British chemical industry supplies the chemicals which make possible the increasing use of refrigerating processes in the service of mankind whether at war or peace.

ICI

IMPERIAL CHEMICAL INDUSTRIES (INDIA) LTD.

Diamonds Come To Town

★

A view of the mammoth gathering which was present to witness the weighing-in-diamond ceremony of H. H. the Aga Khan at the Brabourne Stadium last Sunday. Note the numerous countries represented on the occasion.

A hundred thousand persons jam-packed the Brabourne Stadium, Bombay, on Sunday the 10th of March. They had come to witness the unique and historic ceremony of weighing His Highness the Aga Khan in diamonds. Most of them belonged to the Ismaili Khoja community and hailed from all parts of the world, from Khorassan and the Caspian to Malaya and China, to celebate the diamond Jubilee of H.H.'s Imamat.

It was a truly international gathering as the picture at the top shows, and was attended by the princ ein his panoply as by the peasant in his home-spun. Anything from a nundred to ten thousand rupees was paid by the Aga Khan's spiritual children to be present on the occasion.

Most of them waited there patiently from early in the morning to late in the evening with their eyes shining in religious fervour and hearts overflowing with devotion for their Imam. It was a gorgeous spectacle, which momentarily transformed the drab Brabourne Stadium into an Arabian fantasy

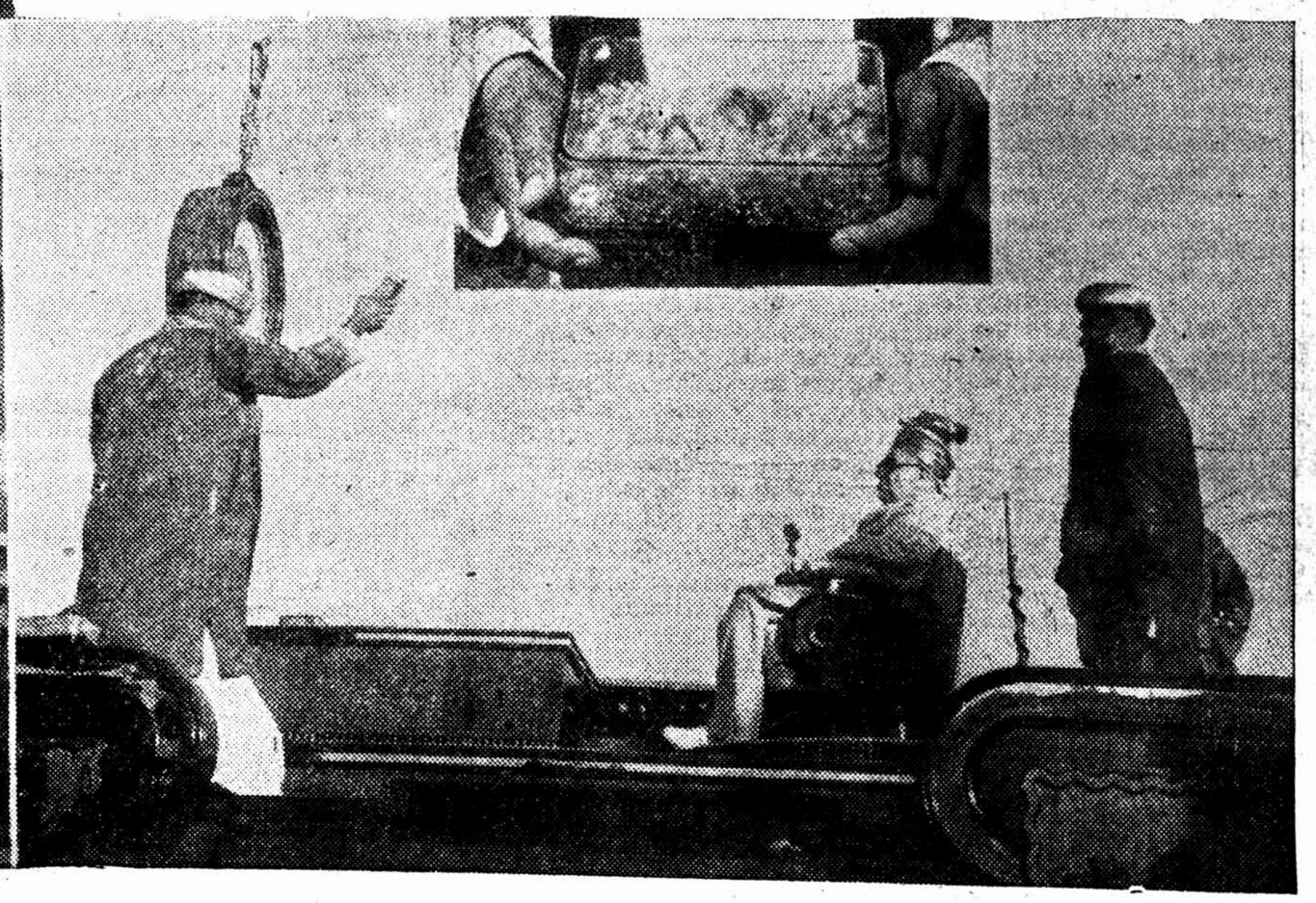
On the right the Aga Khan is seen coming out at about 5 p.m. for the crowning glory of his picturesque career. Though his followers worship him as their religious head, he is known to the rest of the world as an urbane, epicurean gentleman and seasoned statesman. He has won in his stride both the Derby and the presidency of the League of Nations. Evidently like the diamond, he, too, has many facets!

It was a big job to procure the diamonds necessary for balancing H.H.'s burly figure—he tipped the scale at 243½ lbs—and to assemble the precious cargo here. Thanks to the co-operation received from His Majesty's Government and the Diamond Trust in London, the packets of diamonds reached Bombay in the very nick of time. Their cost will run into a crore of rupees, though they were merely loaned for the occasion.

In the picture (below right) the Aga Khan is seen being actually weighed on the specially constructed machine. Inset is one of the plastic bullet-proof cases in which the diamonds were packed. On the left His Highness is seen blessing his spiritual children at the termination of a function unprecedented even in the colourful pageant of Indian history.

Both His Highness and the diamonds left Bombay the very next day!

H. H. the Aga Khan arriving at the Stadium for the ceremony escorted by the principal office-bearers of the Jubilee Celebration Committee.



INDIA AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS — II

By E. M. FORSTER

I went to India to attend a conference of writers. And I will begin with that conference. It was held in the native state of Jaipur, and you must imagine a thousand people, nearly all Indians, assembled in the great town hall. That is a magnificent apartment. At one end was a platform, on which sat Mrs. Naidu, the President of the Conference, the Prime Minister of Jaipur, and other notables. At the lower end five big arches opened on to the outer world. The arches were hung with straw curtains, through which could be seen the tops of trees and the roofs of the Maharajah's palace, sweltering in the October sunshine. Above the arches, high on the wall, ran a lattice and behind it every now and then shadowy gracious figures passed, just discernible against the brightness.

Silent as ghosts, colourless though not formless, they were the figures of ladies going to their purdah galleries to watch our deliberations. Or perhaps they were coming away from their purdah galleries because we had bored them. I don't know. But that sort of cloud-movement high up in the thickness of the wall, that ethereal shuttle playing left to right, or right to left behind the lattice, went on all the time, and gave a sense of spaciousness and of strangeness. We might be the future, but we were observed by the past.

NON-POLITICAL PLODDING

Down in the hall we plodded away at our agenda. We had come to discuss literature as a unifying force, the future of the Indian languages, the Indian copyright act, and a scheme for an encyclopedia and so on. Fascinating to me, though I knew nothing of the subjects, was the symposium on the Indian languages. Twenty minutes were allotted to each. There were sixteen languages in all, and so writers from all parts of the peninsula could learn what was being done elsewhere, and could contact their colleagues, perhaps for the first time. A sense of enlargement and of complexity stole over the audience as they discussed whether, despite all these languages and perhaps through them, India could not be one. In fact we slid towards politics. Everything out there does. But we did not go over the edge. It remained a conference of writers and the organisation which convened it—the All-India Centre of the P.E.N. Club—is pledged to be non-political.

Out of school we amused ourselves. We rode on elephants—though I myself find such a ride elevating rather than amusing. We looked at the curious pink city of Jaipur—an early example of town planning—and went to the romantic ancient capital of the state which lies above it in a crack of the hills and is said to have as its neighbour a fabulous hoard of jewels. We entered a Hindu temple—a rare experience in these days for the non-Hindu; twenty-five years ago, if my memory serves, entry was not so difficult. We attended a political demonstration. We ran over a cobra. But the conference dominated, and I would like to refer, before leaving it, to the moving address made by the Prime Minister of Jaipur. He described the atmosphere in which all modern writers must function, and held it to be their duty to keep in touch with the world, but not as politicians. Not much of the oratory was of his high order or struck his international note. But his concern with moral issues was typical of other speakers, and typical, too, his indifference to art for art's sake. I should have mentioned the Prime Minister's name. It is Sir Mirza Ismail. Listening to him and to others, I felt that India had indeed changed. The Jaipur conference would have been impossible twenty-five years back

TAGORE AND IQBAL

When it was over, I travelled about, meeting many writers, and acquiring a good many books. These last are following after me in a boat and have not yet arrived. When I have digested them I shall have a better general notion of the Indian literary scene Here meanwhile is a brief interim report for you. Book production: very active, though the authors are miserably paid. Short stories are popular: I read some excellent ones in Bengal. Poetry often echoes T. S. Eliot or Auden. Drama is not prominent. Criticism seems weak. Indians, I think, have a marked capacity for worship or for denunciation, but not much critical sense, as criticism is understood in the West. As for great writers, there is no one alive today of the stature of Tagore, whose name you know, or of Iqbal, whose name you probably do not know. Iqbal was a Mohammedan poet and philosopher. He wrote in Urdu, and, judged by translations, he is a writer of the very highest rank. Our ignorance in England of the work and the reputation of Iqbal is deplorable. In India he and Tagore are always being coupled together and opposed to one another. I have had the honour of meeting each of these great men once. They are dead now, and their disappearance has impoverished the scene.

Now for the cinema. Since my last visit to India, a film industry has sprung up. I believe it is the second largest in the world. It has its headquarters in Bombay. Its results are evident, and in the cities advertisements brighten the walls or hang from the lamp-posts. They often take the form of a youth and a maiden. The maiden gazes before her at the traffic, the youth gazes down the nape of the maiden's neck; and thousands of passers-by see them and go in the evening for more. I went twice myself, but had no luck. My first film was crude anti-Japanese propaganda. It was shown in a remote Indian State, in an excellent little modern cinema; you could not have wanted a better designed house—very simple, with a royal box at the back. The hero was a police inspector, who sang a good deal, and the heroine, who also sang, tricked some fifth columnists. No money had been spent on it, and there was no talent in it. The other Indian film I saw was at Delhi: an ambitious long historical film on the subject of the Emperor Humayun. This was much better—decent photography and acting—but I could not agree with my ardent host who declaredit was far superior to our 'King Henry V.' That remark, though I did not tell him so, was an example of the Indian uncritical spirit. The production of 'Humayun' was fussy and the camera was always on the move. But though I was not fortunate with my two pictures, I am certain that a great future awaits the Indian film industry. There is the climate, there is the scenery; for subjects there is the dramatic history, and the varied contemporary life; and Indians have an innate power of acting naturally and of looking graceful. So I wish that youth and maiden on the advertisements well, even when they warble a duet.

THE FINE ARTS

Of modern architecture, the chief example I saw was the great new University at Hyderabad. This is an interesting innovation. It is built in the American fashion on what is called a Campus, a wide open space several miles from the centre of the city, in beautiful country, among flowering shrubs. And it attempts to blend two styles of architecture which occur in the Hyderabad state—one style being Mohammedan, and the other derived from the famous Buddhist caves of Ajarta. It is an ambitious work and there is nothing comparable with it over here; you could put dear little Cambridge down in the middle of it, I should think. And another achievement—this time in engineering—is the titantic steel bridge over the Hoogli at Calcutta. It connects the squalid railway station with the tousled city, and the contrast between it and both of them is overwhelming.

Painting and sculpture: are they progressing in India? They are, and I believe that a good deal will be heard about them in the future. For painting, Bengal is the chief centre. I went to several studios in Calcutta, and I also visited Santiniketan—the home and the creation of Tagore, Santiniketan, about eighty miles from Calcutta, is an impressive little place, a sort of cultural and humanistic university. I spent a night there, and understood why it has exercised a mystic influence on many of its sons. You will either know a great deal about Santiniketan or else you will never have heard of it. It is that kind of place. Its name means 'The Home of Peace.' I mention it here because of its influence on modern Indian art. The painters whom it has nurtured tend to the religious, the gentle, the ethereal. Down in Calcutta, on the other hand, you get pictures which are definite, robust, and based on tre Folk Art of Bengal. Folk Art thehe has a genuine existence among the people—I saw, for instance, a delightful collection of dolls which had been made in the villages. Each doll was a joy and sometimes a terror, too—dolls can be both at once. And the art of the best-known Calcutta painter Jamini Roy, came out of the villages and is based on the earth. I went to Mr. Roy's studio. Many small white rooms were filled with his work, for he is prolific. Although a Hindu, he once made an imaginative approach to Christianity, and his 'Christian' pictures, particularly of the Last Supper, have great poignancy. I met other excellent painters too—younger men, who call themselves the Calcutta Group, and there has been an exhibition of Bengal Art at Government House under the auspices of the Governor's wife, Mrs. Casey, and the Calcutta Group has helped her with it.

GOODWILL NOT ENOUGH

Literature, the cinema, architecture, engineering, art—I have certainly covered some ground. To the tragic problem of India I have contributed no solution. And perhaps you may think that there was not much justification for allowing a person of my type to go out at a moment of crisis. If you think that, you will agree with a chorus of indignant colonels at Delhi who were overheard exclaiming 'What next! Fancy sending out old gentlemen who fall ill and can do no possible good.' As regards myself, the colonels were not accurate. Old I am, gentleman I may or may not be, ill I was not. I have never felt better. And did I do any good? Here I am going to make the most conceited remark ever confided to the microphone. Yes, I did. I wanted to be with Indians, and was, and that is a very little step in the right direction.

And turning from myself to people who are far more important then I am, namely to the young, I do pray that young English people who like Indians and want to be with them will be encouraged to go to their country. Goodwill is not enough. Of that I am too sadly convinced. In fact, at the present moment goodwill out there is no use at all. The reactions to it are instantly cynicce The only thing that cuts a little ial is affection or the possibility of affection. Whatever the political solution, that can surely do no harm. But it must be genuine affection and liking. It must not be exercised with any ulterior motive. It must be an expression of the common humanity which in India and England and all the world over has been so thwarted of late, and so despised.

In this his second article Mr. Forster touches deftly upon the modern trends in Indian Literature, Cinema, Architecture, and Art. The first article was printed in the B. C. Weekly of March 3.

SLOW ROMANCE

Charlie was the most bashful lad in the village. Naturally the family were astonished when he told them one evening that he was going courting. After spending over an hour getting ready, he set out. Half an hour later he returned, looking very pleased with himself

"You're back soon," said his mother. "How did you get on?"

"All right," replied Charlie, with a grin.

"Did you see her?"

"Ay, I did an' all. An' if Oi 'adn't ducked down be'ind the 'edge, she'd 'ave seen Oi, too."

*

At a club in Hollywood a young author was introduced to a film critic. The writer's first picture had just been shown, and he immediately asked the critic for his opinion of it.

"It was very refreshing," returned the critic. "Very refreshing."

"Say, that's swell," beamed the author. "Did you really find it so refreshing?

"Absolutely," was the reply. "I felt like a new man when I woke up!"

*

He was rather small, and had been used to sleeping with a night-light in the room, but his parents had decided that he must start sleeping in the dark. When his mother put out the light, he asked, plaintively:—

"Must I sleep in the dark, Mummy?"

"Yes, darling," was the reply, "you are getting a big boy now."

"Well, may I say my prayers over again—more carefully?"

*

"Tell me: Who was braver than Lancelot, wiser than Solomon, more honest than Lincoln, wittier than Mark Twain, and more handsome than Apollo?"

"I didn't know you knew my first husband."

PAYING GAME

He was of a thrifty turn of mind, and came from Aberdeen. One day he was told by a friend that instead of putting shillings in the gas meter, much the same effect could be obtained by blowing smartly into the slot. He tried the experiment, with gratifying results.

At length an inspector from the gas company called to inspect the meter. He was obviously puzzled by his investigations.

"What's the matter?" asked the householder.

"Man," said the inspector, "I canna understand it at all. The company appear to owe ye thirty *shillings*."

*

An actor started a quarrel with an unknown man at a cafe, or may be it was the other way round, but the quarrel went on, and finally the actor got so wild that he jumped up, threw his visiting card on the table, and walked out

The other man picked it up, read it, pulled out his pen and wrote on it: "Please admit bearer."

Then he paid his bill and walked off to the theatre where the actor was appearing to avail himself of a free seat

*

She was obviously annoyed when she returned from her shopping expedition.

"John," she said to her husband, "that woman next door has a coat exactly like mine."

John looked up from his banking account, which he had been trying to balance.

"Well, my dear," he said, "I suppose you'll want me to buy you a new coat?"

"Yes," she replied, "it would be cheaper than moving, wouldn't it?"

Nehru And Jinnah—A Study In Contrasts.

An analysis of the political situation in India on eve of the visit of British Cabinet Mission

By H. N. Brailsford

Two personalities typify India, while the electoral contest drags on, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru and Mr. M. A. Jinnah. Both are in constant request as speakers; both are thronged, when they travel, by immense crowds at every railway station. No two men could present a sharper contrast.

A handsome elderly man, immaculately dressed in European clothes, Mr. Jinnah has nothing Indian about him, except his dark complexion, and he speaks more fluently in English than in his native Urdu. His outstanding virtue is that he is incorruptible but his personality is rigid One does not converse with him: one listens and interrupts. Power came to him late in life, and he wields it like a man who has endured long years of frustration.

ONLY A NEGATION

His tactics, in talk as in action, are to impose his will with scanty

concern for those around him and beneath him. He moves and thinks on a single track, inflexible and uncompromising, and he is formidable only so long as he can check his opponents by a series of unqualified and unbending negations. He has no arts of persuasion, for, while he has rallied the great mass of Indian Muslims behind him, he cannot make Pakistan a positive policy acceptable to others, or even plausible. It remains in his hands, what it always was, a negation, a denial of Indian unity. It is an emotion rather than a policy, an expression of the fears and frustrations which Muslims feel, when they face the numbers and the economic power of the Hindus.

We, of the west, are apt to think of Pandit Nehru as a citizen of the world, which he, certainly, is. He is for us, first of all, our Socialist comrade, and we recall with sympathy and admiration his wide culture, his training in the sciences, his love of English poetry and his familiarity with history, which is for him the vivid background and framework of the struggle to which he has given his life

But with all his Western culture, he has remained an Indian who feels instinctively one with the masses of peasants and workers around him. Open-minded and sympathetic, he is always accessible and converses easily. There is no rigidity here and no sense of frustration. Not even his long years of imprisonment have embittered him, and what impressed me most during a memorable stay with him was the serenity with which he faces the tangled crises of today and the perplexities of tomorrow

UNSURPASSED DEVOTION

Throughout my sojourn in India I have been meeting scores of men and women who resembled him in this, if in nothing else. All of them had spent years in prison; many had been beaten by the police; most of them had lost a relative in the struggle So tense and so costly has it been, that the frivolous and the faint-hearted have been weeded out, with the opportunists and the office-seekers.

What characterises the fighting vanguard of this movement is a capacity for devotion unsurpassed in the contemporary world. This core of enthusiasts can infect the multitude with its faith. The youth of India asks only for a nod from their hero, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, to direct them in what they are to do It is a miracle that, amid this worship, he has remained the modest man he is.

We talked happily about the future, though Pandit Nehru was alive to all the difficulties that have to be surmounted. On him, though not yet on the masses, the decision to send the three Cabinet Ministers to India, had had its effect. He recognised in it an evidence of the Government's will to achieve a settlement. What he stressed on his side was the determination of Indians to secure complete **independence.**

When I tried to discover what Indians mean by that ambiguous word, the answer was simple and straight-forward. They do not wish to remain within the British Empire. The Dominion idea has for them no attractions. They are not a daughter nation, nor do they share our culture and our traditions. A Dominion is for us a land which our kinsmen inhabit; for them it is a territory from which their emigrants are excluded.

THE FIRST HURDLE

Pandit Nehru went on to add that what he desired was a close association, secured by treaty between the United Kingdom and a Free India, as equal partners, which should provide for mutural defence and economic co-operation.

Here, then, is the first hurdle we have to cross. Are we sure that the best approach to the necessary act of liberation is to insist that India shall first become a dominion, and, then, if she so chooses, secede? Moderate and realistic Indians are ready to accept this procedure, but it will evoke no enthusiasm, nor will it clear away the suspicions that poison all our relationship

Every day since I landed in India, the conviction has grown upon me that our wisest course would be to propose a union between two independent peoples, embodied in a treaty of alliance. Indians know very well that they cannot stand alone in this dangerous world, and they watch Russia's doing in Iran with some anxiety. They will willingly accept for some time to come the help of British officers in organising their defences.

Where, then, do they draw the line? What in concrete terms is independence?

Listening to Pandit Nehru, I think I grasped the answer. We must hand over power, above all, military power. In plain words, after a brief interim period, we must not seek to retain British troops in India. The withdrawal should be gradual but it must be completed by an agreed date. Until that is settled, Indians will not feel that they are masters in their own house.

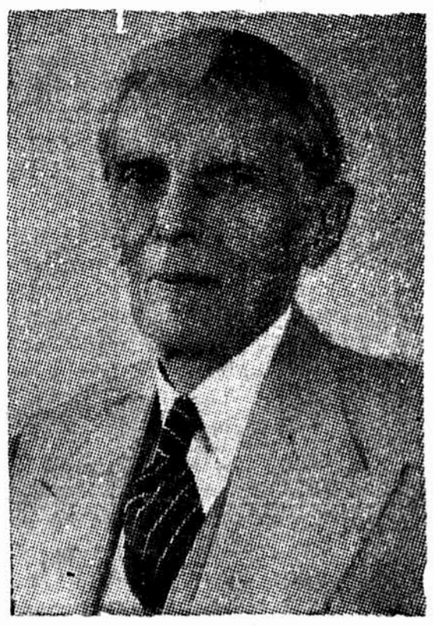
JINNAH'S VANISHING EMPIRE

The next hurdle that has to be surmounted is of Mr Jinnah's erection. In my talk with him, he repeated what he has said with equal emphasis in public. He will not enter any interim National Government, nor will he take part in an All-Indian Constituent Assembly It is hard to see how, after these repeated declarations, he can compromise.

None the less, the elections have weakened his strategical position. Assam, which he absurdly claimed, has been won by the Congress. In the Frontier Province, the Congress has won not merely an all-round majority but a majority of the Muslim seats. Over Sind the hold of the League Ministry is precarious, for it depends on European votes. In the Punjab the League polled well but it failed to secure a majority nor could it form a coalition Ministry. Bengal has still to vote.

But already, the vision of a solid Muslim State, covering the whole north-west of India has vanished. There may still be a case for a plebiscite of the whole population by districts, though I doubt its utility.

A free decision on the merits of



Pakistan, is, in the present atmosphere of fanaticism, impossible. What is clear is that with the Frontier Province excluded, Pakistan is not a possible strategical unit. The defence of India could not, on those terms, be assured.

BRITISH RESPONSIBILITY

The next move lies with the three British Ministers. Muslims who, for obvious reasons, enjoyed official favour throughout the war, have not yet adjusted themselves to the fact that we do sincerely mean to hand over power. When they are brought to face that fact, can they stubbornly refuse to compromise? History and geography have willed that they must live with their Hindu neighbours. Even if they could get Pakistan, thirty millions of them would be left outside its borders. They will make this effort of accommodation when they realise that, in Mahatma Gandhi's language, we are going to quit India as a ruling power. The first question is simple. Are we ready to transfer power to a National Government, even if Mr. Jinnah refused to join it?

When that is understood, it will be possible to choose a representative team, which some respected Muslims will be ready to join, in spite of their leader's negative attitude. Much will turn on the wisdom and generosity of the Congress. It must convince the more reasonable Muslims that the safeguards it offers the minorities within an Indian Union are sufficient to dispel their fears.

Success in this risky enterprise will depend on promptitude and decision. With famine ahead of us and unemployment as an added terror, the mutiny in the navy and the riots that followed it were the symptoms of a revolutionary atmosphere

Until a National Government is formed, India has no leadership which public opinion will trust and obey. So long as the moral and legal authority are divorced, there is no power that can shame the profiteers and overawe the anti-social forces. Only when responsibility visibly passes to a truly Indian Government in Delhi will the battle against hunger and disorder begin with a prospect of victory.

(Copyright)

Every woman should learn which foods are the best energy-makers. The Dalda Cook Book (in English only) contains helpful information about food-values, and over 150 Indian recipes. Send As. 4 in stamps to Dept. A33 P.O. Box No. 233. Bombay.

Do you ever think of this when you are cooking for your family? It is not enough for the food to taste good—it must also be capable of creating energy for those who eat it. Some foods are better energy-makers than others, but many of the foods we eat most regularly are not very suitable for making energy. But it isn't difficult to make meals more energy-giving. One sure way is to cook the food with vitaminised Dalda. This cooking medium provides certain vital "food factors" which are Nature's richest energy-makers. And Dalda makes food *taste* better too.

VITAMINISED DALDA for ENERGY

NVM 32-50-46 HINDUSTAN VANASPATI MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.

REWARD £ 500

You Can Be YOUNG IN 24 HOURS

"OTOGEN" (VITAMIN TONIC) makes a man or woman look and feel 15 to 20 years younger than the actual age. It is useful for loss of vigour, impure blood, mental and physical exhaustion. It gives good appetite and increases weight from 5 to 10 lbs. within a week. The roses return to your cheeks and your appearance is improved 100%. The brilliance and lustre on your face will be the same as in youth when your skin was smooth and fresh. **OTOGEN** improves your looks puts a sparkle into your eyes, rosy colour into your cheeks and lips. It darkens the whitish grey hair permanently for life and gives natural new teeth to the old men.

OTOGEN was tried in **SWITZERLAND** upon an emaciated male patient aged above 100 years. Only by one month's regular use of this marvellous preparation that patient of 100 years age gained the health of a 30 years young man and has recently married a young wife. The actors and actresses of **HOLLYWOOD** are active, young looking and charming by the use of this medicine even at an advanced age of 80 and 90 years and they are enthusiastically working on the stages. The use of **OTOGEN** by females in their prime of life guarantees up to the last days of life neverfading charms of youth and preserves school-girl complexion all along For Males in their period of youth Otogen wards off premature old age, retains the jet black hair, a bloomy face and a robust health throughout and makes one feel and look several years younger than the actual age

OTOGEN was once put in a glass tumbler for a long time and that **GLASS TUMBLER** turned to be an unbreakable one and could not actually be broken to pieces though severe strokes had been blown on the same. It has been tested and approved by thousands and thousands in **ENGLAND** and is now available in India Commence taking **'OTOGEN'** immediately and let the results speak for themselves. Moreover before commencing the test, weigh yourself, look in the mirror and observe your appearance. Then at the end of one week look again in the mirror, note exactly how you look and feel and appreciate the effects of taking **OTOGEN.**

In order to popularise **OTOGEN** in India the price is to be Rs. 5/- only for a very short period, after some time its original price of Rs. 30/- will be charged. Order to-day for tomorrow may be too late as there is limited stock.

GUARANTEE:—A Cash Reward of £500 shall be awarded to any scientist or Medical Man or any of the public who proves the inefficacy of (THIS) most wonderful invention

NOTE—Unlike other Rejuvenators "Otogen" is the only one of its kind which yields equally splendid results even in the extremes of heat of Tropical Summers as in winter or any other mild and temperate climate.

Under the burning heat of summer Sun when you are at Zero. Otogen is also an Excellent Restorative.

NOTE: For speedy and permanent results please use our **ROYAL OTOGEN** containing extra strong, rare, and costly ingredients

Prepared for Ruling Chiefs, Princes, Nobles and High-Class Gentry.

Price Rs. 25/- per box. Packing and Postage Free.
(Royal Otogen contains double the quantity than the ordinary Otogen).

OTOGEN LABORATORIES

27, NICHOLSON ROAD, LAHORE.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES.

Bombay Stockists:—

1. Marshall & Co., 171, Hornby Road, Bombay: 2. M/s Perry & Co., Ltd. Grant Road, Bombay 7: 3. M/s. P. Harkisondas & Co., Ltd, 314-316. Lamington Road, Bombay: 4. M/s Vora Bros., Princess Street, Bombay; 5. M/s. Hardinge & Co., Charni Road Junction, Bombay. 6. P. Ramanlal & Co., Princess St., Bombay: 7. M/s. Akbarally Ebrahimji, Sir P. Mehta Road, Bombay: 8. M/s Atlantic Stores. Colaba Causeway, Bombay: 9. M/s Powells Limited, Lamington Road, Bombay 4: 10 The Grand Pharmacy, Charni Road, Tram Junction, Bombay: 11 The Oriental Pharmacy, Sandhurst Road, Bombay 4: 12. M/s. Jethalal Monji & Co., Lalbaug, Bombay 12: 13. The Lalbaug Pharmacy, Post No 12 Bombay: 14 M/s D. Macedo & Co., 250-51, Main Road, Poona 1: 15 M/s Mannu & Co. Chemist, Surat: 16 M/s. Chimanlal Chunilal & Co., Chemist, Princess St. . Bombay 17 The Cosmopolitan Stores, opp. J. J. Hospital, Bombay 8

FREE CONSULTATION

We have also made arrangements for the treatment of all complicated diseases by a qualified Medical Authority where personal attention is devoted to every individual case.

Consultation Hours:—Week days 6 to 9 P.M., Sundays 3 to 6 p.m.

Those who cannot attend personally, may send details of their diseases and they will be given Free Consultation.

All our Remedies are tried and admitted effective by thousands of sufferers.

SPORTS JOTTINGS FROM HERE AND THERE

By J. C. MAITRA

W. I. F. A. ELECTIONS: PRESIDENT SUMMERSGILL'S ASSURANCE: RETURN OF BRANDON: STOUT OPPOSITION TO JOURNALIST THORNBACK! HUGE PROFIT BUT TERRIBLE DRAIN: NEED OF PLAYING FIELDS: TRIBUTE TO "DUGGIE" MOIR

The elections of the W.I.F.A. are now over. Frank Summersgill has been installed as its president for the current year. In anticipation of a keen contest for this office, the authorities had engaged the Conference Hall of the B.E.S.T. They must have thought that the Cooperage would be too small a place for the purpose. As it turned out, only a hundred odd members were present. But how seriously the men in power looked at the prospect may be gauged from the fact that they requisitioned the services of no less a person than Sir Frederick Stone to put the heavy weight of his personality on the side of the European candidate! However I must have disappointed many people for refusing to fight. When I came to know that the non-Congress elements in the Association who, by the way, form a large majority of the Indian section, were determined to oppose me because of my Congress connections, I thought it best to concede a walk-over.

SUMMERSGILL'S ASSURANCE

After his election, Summersgill assured the members that he would try his best to encourage football among Indians and give his earnest attention to any suggestion that they would care to make. I take this at its face value, and hope that nothing like their previous records—records of flagrant racial discriminations—would be repeated in the future. Of course it will not be possible for them to do so either because the large support from British Servicemen they received and relied upon during the last three years would now completely disappear and they will have to count on the support of the sons of the soil to a great extent. Any way Summersgill is lucky to be elevated to this high office so quickly after his association with the W.I.F.A. Committee and promotion of soccer in Bombay. We shall judge him and his future actions withought any prejudice resulting from his previous acts of commission and omission

RETURN OF BRANDON

E. J. Turner and N. E. Musry were re-elected Honorary Secretary and Honorary Treasurer respectively and they were given a resounding ovation on their re-election. It is agreed on all hands that it would be difficult to find two more hard-working officers. But of late Turner has become so high-handed and arbitrary that he could easily put a Fascist Dictator in the shade! I am glad, an able administrator like H. E. Brandon has come back to adorn the office of a Vice-President. I have no doubt that he is now wiser by his past experience and will do the right thing in his straightforward manner. At any rate I expect him to curb the whimsicalities of the Cooperage Nawab!

OPPOSITION TO THORNBACK

I need hardly make any comment on the members who have been re-elected or newly elected. While the older ones have earned their positions on account of their unstinted support to Turner Summersgill & Co., the new ones I hope, will not toe their lines so blindly. I was rather surprised at the stout opposition to the election of F. W. Thornback. I noticed that Summersgill and Turner were against him, too. Was it due to the Stanley Incident of last year?

Some people seem to have voted against him on the mistaken idea that journalists should not be on any sporting bodies. I cannot imagine a greater fallacy than this. Is it seriously contended that journalists cannot be good administrators? Then I must own that the Indian Football League which I fathered is a myth and all its achievements must be a day-dream. However, I congratulate Scratchy for scraping home even though so narrowly.

HUGE PROFIT BUT TERRIBLE DRAIN

Now turning to the statement of accounts, it is really pleasing to note that the Association made a huge profit of over Rs. 93,000 last year! I do not think there is any other sporting body in the country—apart from Turf Clubs which I would of course never place in the same category—which can boast of such a spectacular figure. It would have been much bigger still if the Rovers Cup was not mismanaged in the way it was done. The record gate-receipts were undoubtedly due to the unparalleled support given by the British Servicemen. From this year this will be a thing of the past and the Association will have to depend mainly on the support of Indians. If the Indian players and teams do not get a fair and square deal from the powers that be, I am afraid there will be trouble ahead. Although several years have passed now, the question of Income Tax is still hanging fire—at least that is what we are told. The Government is going to swallow something like Rs. 33,000! I fail to understand why the State should tax sporting bodies in this manner. As it is it does precious little for the physical development of the people. And then to rob the hard-earned gains of the sporting bodies is a scandal of the highest magnitude. On the top of it the sporting public have to pay a twenty per cent Entertainment tax! How can sport prosper in this poor country, if it has to pay through its nose to maintain an extravagant Government. It should be one of the first duties of a National Government to abolish these imposts promptly.

NEED OF PLAY GROUNDS

Of course the mistake lies with those who got the association registered under the Indian Companies Act like a business concern. Were it registered under the Charitable Societies Act the Association would have saved this terrible annual drain. It is said that under a recent Privy Council decision, all the Income Tax so far paid to the Government are liable to refund. Let us hope so. Then the W.I.F.A. will be tremendously richer than it is today. It will have immense scope to advance and promote football on this side of India. As it is today, the game is practically restricted to this city—and Poona to a certain extent. Even in Bombay we are greatly handicapped by the absence of suitable playing fields in good numbers. I hope in its post-war development schemes the Government will set aside suitable plots of ground everywhere for this purpose—particularly for football and hockey.

TRIBUTE TO MOIR

It seemed rather strange to many that the annual report made no mention of the meritorious services of Duggie Moir rendered to the Association during the last few years first as Vice-President and then as President. It needed an ordinary member to bring this glaring omission to the notice of the House which passed a suitable resolution with acclamation. As it will not serve any useful purpose to remove the veil at this stage, I withhold from my readers all the facts which led to Moir's resignation and subsequent events. As I have said above I hope the administration will now look to Indian interests first and remember that they are entrusted with the responsibility of holding the soccer banner of Bombay aloft not only at home but abroad also.

THE FAMOUS ASTROLOGER

Recipient of many Gold Medals & Certificates from Maharajas Judges and notables Annual life reading monthly details Rs. 5 3 questions Re. 1 (Horoscope or writing time required) Pandit Kaliyur M. SRINIVASACHARIAR "Chandrika" 2-B Eldams Road Teynampet P O. Madras

32-PAGE BOOKLET

'VITALITY SUPREME' by Gambers – a rational, scientific course on Vitality-Building is sent **FREE** on request.

This *must-be-studied* course is sure to benefit you. Do drop a postcard for it this very day.

BRIJMOHAN & CO., BOMBAY, 1.

MILITARY ACTION IN RECENT DISTURBANCES

Congress Executive Demands Public Inquiry

Call For Immediate Recall Of High Commissioner In South Africa

BOMBAY, MARCH 16, (A.P.I.): THE CONGRESS WORKING COMMITTEE YESTERDAY PASSED A RESOLUTION CONDEMNING THE RECENT OUTBURST OF VIOLENCE IN BOMBAY, DELHI AND CALCUTTA AND DEMANDING AN INQUIRY INTO THE ACTION TAKEN BY THE MILITARY AS, IN THE OPINION OF THE COMMITTEE THE ACTION TAKEN HAS BEEN IN EXCESS OF NECESSITY.

Following is the text of the resolution:—

"The Working Committee of the Indian National Congress are of the opinion that the rcent disturbances created by the people in Bombay, Delhi, Calcutta and other places were in every way harmful and were an obstacle in the way of the Congress. These included arson and incendiarism whether of private shops or public places looting especially destruction of foodstuffs, frightening pedestrians compelling people to shout slogans, compelling Europeans to remove their hats and otherwise molesting them. All these acts were manifestly against the policy of non-violence adopted by the Congress and were derogatory to national dignity.

Whilst there is nothing but unmixed condemnation of popular frenzy this Committee, without prejudging the military action taken in order to deal with the recent outbursts of violence, are of opinion that the popular belief, generally and justly, has been that such action has been taken in excess of necessity and in order to strike terror in the hearts of the people and that, therefore, the military have bulleted passersby and even innocent people, men, women or children standing in their own galleries. Any such action, at the present moment, instead of cowing down the populace has the effect of infuriating it.

The Committee, therefore, ask the Government to institute an inquiry into the military action taken in the various places and hopes that the inquiry will be open and public and will have on it representatives with judicial qualifications and enjoying public confidence. At the same time the Committee hope that, "the people will observe restraint, befitting the Congress and help the conference between the Cabinet Mission and the representatives of the people, to carry on their work in a calm atmosphere."

The Committee passed the following resolution on the position of Indians in South Africa:—

"The Working Committee of the Indian National Congress are of opinion that the disabilities of the Indian settlers in South Africa constitute a blot on humanity and a slur on the civilisation of the West. As the submission to His Excellency the Viceroy of the Indian Deputation from South Africa shows the disabilities are an unbroken tale of progressive prejudice against Asiatics defined as "any Turk and any member of race or tribe whose national home is in Asia but which does not include any member of the Jewish or the Syrian race or a person belonging to the race or class known as the Cape Malaye", and of broken promises and declarations. The civilisation that requires for its protection a series of legal enactments imposing political and economic restrictions on coloured and Asiatic peoples must contain seeds of future wars and its own destruction.

The Committee are of opinion that the contemplated breach of trade relations between India and the Union of South Africa is the mildest step that Government of India could have taken. The Committee would ask the Government of India forthwith to withdraw their High Commissioner, if the Union Government would not suspend the proposed legislation pending the convening a Round Table Conference between the two Governments to consider the whole policy of the Union Government against non-White peoples of the earth.

BAR SINISTER

The Committee are painfully surprised to find Field Marshal Smuts, the Premier of the Union, dismissing on the untenable plea of regarding the proposed anti-Asiatic Bill as a domestic affair the right of the Indian Government and by parity of reasoning of the other Allied Powers of friendly intervention. The Committee hold that at this time of the day it is not open to any State, however powerful it may be, to refuse to listen to the public opinion of the world as voiced through its different States with reference to any legislation regarded by them as of an inhuman character or as amounting to a slur on the self-respect of the races comprising such a State.

The Committee venture to advise the victorious Allies to take notice of the contemplated action of the Government of South Africa in as much as the war would have been fought in vain if now the persistence by the Union Government of South Africa in the bar sinister against Asiatic races and coloured peoples inhabiting the subcontinent it maintained.

LAW OF JUNGLE

To the Indian Deputation from South Africa the Committee would say that, whilst they, the Committee and indeed the whole of India, irrespective of parties or communities, are with them in their just struggle and would lend them all the moral weight they can, they should realise that the brunt of the unequal struggle will have to be borne by them and the Committee feel assured that the Indians in South Africa will worthily carry out the example set by them years ago of vindicating their self-respect and that of the motherland by the noble rule of self-suffering.

The Committee would, however, fain hope even at the eleventh hour that in the place of the indefensible law of the jungle, which the policy as revealed by the contemplated legislation enunciates, the Government of the Union of South Africa and its White settlers would listen to reason and the appeal of the moral law by which mankind lives".

CHURCHILL ACCUSED OF "WANTING WAR"

NEW YORK, March 16. (A.P.A.): About 700 pickets including members of the Congress of Industrial Organizations and the National Council or American-Soviet friendship last night began demonstrations outside the Waldorf Astoria Hotel, where Mr. Winston Churchill is staying, protesting against the former British Prime Minister's appearances in the United States. They accused Mr. Churchill of "wanting war".

Mahatma Reaches Poona

POONA, March 16. (A.P.I.): Mahatma Gandhi, who had been to Bombay in connection with the Congress Working Committee meeting, returned to Poona this evening by the Deccan Queen. He alighted at Shivaji Nagar station and walked to the Nature Cure Clinic, a distance of nearly one and a half miles.

Mr. Alexander who met Mahatma Gandhi in Bombay, and travelled with him, will stay in Poona for a few days.

LINE UP BEHIND CONGRESS LEADERSHIP

Maulana Azad On Need For Unity And Discipline In Critical Stage In March To Freedom

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A clarion call to the nation to gather four-square behind the Congress in a solid phalanx, was made by the Congress President, Maulana Abul Kalam Azad, addresing a mammoth meeting at Chowpatty sands this evening.

Maulana Azad said that he had come there to convey to the people the message of the Congress. The times were critical and quick-changing and there was a multitude of problems clamouring for attention and each one calling for an answer.

But, he said, all questions and all issues receded into the background, before the paramount issue which was that the country must take its destiny in its own hands. The Congress was in the field for this purpose, and had taken full responsibility for the country's future. They were fully alive to the fact that they carried on their shoulders the burden of the country's future, and they would discharge their duties and responsibilities wisely and conscientiously.

STAND BY LEADERS

How could the Congress discharge these heavy obligations, he asked? For this purpose the Congress demanded that the people should gather their strength and stand solidly behind its leadership. The Congress wanted a disciplined army and not an ill-knit rabble. With the united and disciplined strength of the nation behind the Congress, no power on earth could keep back the country's advance. In the critical times ahead, only such disciplined support to the Congress leadership, would steer to them to the heaven of freedom. If on the other hand, indiscipline broke out, if they faltered in their allegiance to the Congress, then they would be faced with frustration In such a contingency they would have only themselves to blame.

RECENT DISTURBANCES

Referring to the recent disturbances in Bombay and other cities, Maulana Azad said that he would not mince words, even if his words were unpalatable. He had set his Charter in accordance with the dictates of truth, and could not mortgage his conscience, and seek popularity or the approval of particular people. He would ont flinch from speaking the truth, even at the risk of unpopularity.

He could say categorically that the incidents which took place in Bombay and other cities were all wrong. The frenzied outbursts were only misdirected expressions of the love of freedom. When the political consciousness of the country was in a primary stage, slogan-shouting, processions and demonstrations were to be expected. But to-day, he said, when the whole country had reached such a pitch of political consciousness, methods which were adopted during the disturbances, could be only described as infantile, foolish, ignorant and even destructive.

CALL FOR UNITY

But to-day, he continued, what was expected was perfect unity and discipline and a burning yet controlled love of the country. What would happen to an army, he asked, where everyone was a leader. It would end in chaos soon.

Tracing the links in recent events, which led to the visit of the Cabinet Mission, Maulana Azad said that following on the British declaration in September last, the Congress had decided to contest elections to see if the Government would abide by their declarations. Then came the proposal for the visit of the Cabinet Mission.

For the delicate negotiations between the Cabinet Mission and the Nation's leaders to succeed, a peaceful and friendly atmosphere was essential. If the negotiations succeeded, a new chapter in the history of the world itself would be opened. Otherwise it was for the Congress to indicate the next step.

In conclusion, he appealed to the public for the fullest co-operation with the Congress, and not to do anything on their own.

Jawahar Starts For Malaya To-Day

To Explore Means To Give Relief To Indians There

NEW DELHI, March 16. (A.P.I.): On the eve of his departure (tomorrow morning) for Malaya, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru said that he was going there to give psychological relief to his countrymen and further to find out what other forms of relief were necessary and could be given by us.

He expected to meet Lord Louis Mountbatten, Supreme Commander, South-east Asia, sometime after his arrival in Malaya on Monday.

Pandit Nehru hopes to be back in India about March 16.

"While I am going to Malaya only", said Pandit Nehru, "we are at present concerned with Indians in trouble in a big part of South-east Asia. A short while ago I got a cable from Borneo that a prominent Indian named Puran Singh had been sentenced—by a court martial I presume—to seven years' imprisonment. The charge against him might be membership of the Indian Independence League, or some such thing; no other offence was mentioned. We have also had plenty of complaints from the Andamans and from Bangkok about cases being started against Indians.

MALAYA'S ECONOMIC PROBLEM

"In addition to the political trouble in Malaya concerning the I.N.A. and Independence League personnel, there was the VERY BIG ECONOMIC PROBLEM—LACK OF FOOD AND CLOTHING. ABOUT A MONTH AGO HE HEARD THAT INDIAN WOMEN IN MALAYA HAD BEEN REDUCED IN MANY CASES TO WEARING TATTERED GUNNY BAGS. Mill-owners in Bombay offered a gift of 100 bales of saris,—but the question of granting export licences and transport facilities for despatching these bales to Malaya was still pending".

Panditji added that he was told that a large number of Indians in Malaya, running into many thousands, were being pushed back into India. If this was so, he doubted the wisdom of such a move. If, for instance, 20,000 homeless Indians were sent to Madras, it would worsen the already bad food situation in that province.

He had asked Malayan Indians to organise public meetings so that he could meet the Indian masses.

Kamaladeri Sees Mahatma

One of the earliest callers at Birla House this morning was Mrs. Kamaladevi Chattopadhyaya. She was with Gandhiji for some time. It is understood that they talked of Mr. Clement Attlee's statement on the British Cabinet Mission to India.

Mrs. Kamaladevi left for Delhi by the Frontier Mail this evening.

POONA, March 16 (API): A committee of influential members of all parties in Poona with Principal D. R. Gadgil, as the Chairman, was formed at a public meeting held here last evening to discuss the food situation in the District.

Jail Delivery Before Cabinet Mission Arrives In India?

(From Our Correspondent)

LONDON, March 16.

I understand that the British Cabinet had three special meetings during this week to discuss the general outlines of the work of the British Cabinet Mission in India. It is learnt that the Mission will carry with it at least four to five alternative formulae in order to attain success in reaching a settlement with Indian leaders. These formulae are expected to help the Mission to complete its work in the quickest possible time and eliminate the necessity of frequent exchange of opinions with the Cabinet in London.

There is general anticipation in political circles that the Viceroy will announce an amnesty for political prisoners before the Mission arrives in India.

LATEST COMMERCIAL

COTTON (MAY)

NEW YORK, March 16.

Previous Closing	26.58
To-day's Opening	26.63
Difference	+05
To-day's Closing	26.62
Difference	+04

TRANSJORDAN TO GET FINAL INDEPENDENCE

Negotiations Between Emir Abdullah & British Govt. Virtually Concluded

LONDON, Mar. 15 (Reuter): Negotiations between Emir Abdullah of Transjordan and the British Government to ensure final independence have now been virtually concluded, according to authoritative diplomatic quarters. An agreement is expected to be signed within the next few days.

It will cover all aspects of establishing the political independence of Transjordan, certain economic agreement between Britain and Transjordan and revision of arrangements appertaining to Transjordan's army, which hitherto has been paid for and officered by British.

The future of this army is in a sense the crux of the whole problem of Transjordan's independence.

The Emir is keenly interested in consolidation of Arab-Turkish relations as exemplified by the visit of the Iraq statesman General Nuri Es Said to Abkara. In this connection it is alsc interesting that the Emir has had a number of talks with M. Faris El Khourygn chief Syrian Delegate at U.N.O. who is still in London. These talks, it is understood, not dealt with the project of greater Syria which would embrace Transjordan and Iraq, but have been confined to direct relations between Transjordan and Syria.

In political quarters here considerable interst is taken in this development which, it is felt indicates tne first outlines of possible new patterns in the Middle East.

Strike Wave In Benares

BENARES, March 15. (A.P.I.): A strike wave is sweeping over Benares affecting sanitation and road traffic of the city.

Three thousand cycle rickshaw drivers have gone on strike to-day. The demands of the rickshaw drivers include reduction in rickshaw rental, their inclusion in the list of manual labour for food rations and better treatment at the hands of the police.

Negotiations between the sweepers and municipal authorities are in progress.

The municipality has engaged about 150 sweepers mostly outsiders to remove the garbage from byelanes and roads.

for
INSANITY
EPILEPSY, HYSTERIA,
NEURASTHENIA, INSOMNIA, ETC.
S.C.ROY & CO.
167/3, CORNWALLIS STREET,
CALCUTTA

OPPORTUNITY TO INVESTORS

We deal in all kinds of stocks & shares of all markets. Read our "Monthly Share Market Report" which will tell the details. Copy sent free on request. Apply sharp to Bengal Share Dealers' Syndicate Ltd. "Share Dealers' House", Calcutta.

THE OBVIOUS CHOICE

When the day's work is done, get yourself a comfy chair, a cup of tea and CARAVAN—India's Popular monthly magazine. You will revel in the lively articles, entertaining short stories and humorous sequences that this magazine is packed with.

At all news agents and bookstalls. Re. 1/- per copy: Rs. 10/- per annum. Published by Delhi Press, New Delhi.

Caravan
THE MAGAZINE FOR THE FAMILY

CIGARETTE AGENCIES

WANTED—Agents for sale of our high quality cigarettes and pipe tobacco in every city and town. Write for samples and agency terms. ORIENTAL TOBACCO CO., Cawnpore. 77

CITY MARKETS

GOLD & SILVER

BOMBAY, March 16.

The local bullion market was steady with increased demand for Silver influenced by reports of release of U. S. Treasury Silver at higher rates. Forward business was suspended.

Ready Silver was quoted at Rs. 152/8 to Rs. 153. Ready Gold was done at Rs. 94 and Sovereigns were quoted at Rs. 66/8. In the Mahajan Association Silver tukdas were quoted at Rs. 151/2.

BOMBAY COTTON

The local Cotton Market was expected to open at Rs. 470/8 for May delivery but the market opened quiet at Rs. 470 and declined to Rs. 469 under scattered selling. At this level there was some short covering and May delivery rallied to Rs. 469/8. Trading was restricted and price movement was narrow.

Later on the market ruled quiet with renewed selling and May delivery declined to Rs. 468. The market feeling is less optimistic and tired long liquidation is depressing quotations. The market closed at 2 p.m. as under:—

I.C.C March	463	12	0
I.C.C. May	468	0	0
I.C.C. July	478	0	0
I.C.C. September	484	8	0

COTTON PARITY.

Indian Cotton May Contract is 845 cent points below New York May at Exchange rate 331.

HIGH & LOW COTTON PRICES.

	Hi.	Lo.	Close
March	466/8	464	466/4
May	470/4	467/12	470/4
July	460/4	475/8	480
Sept	486/4	484	486

INDIAN STOCK EXCHANGE.

BOMBAY, March 16.

Tata Ordinary 536; Tata Deferred 3020; Indian Iron 58/6; Steel Corpn. of Bengal 52/12; Bombay Dyeing 2435; Central India 484/6; Century 1040; Gokak 362/3; Kohinoor 871/4; Simplex 390; Andhra Valley 1885; Tata Hydro 221/14; Tata Power 1985; Associated Cement 258; Belapur 268/2; Bombay Burma (Old) 642/8.

BOMBAY PRODUCE.

BOMBAY, March 16.

The produce market was steady. Madras Groundnuts Goa delivery contracts were being settled at Rs. 18/4. Castorseeds quotations were unchanged while Linseed was firm with increased demand at Rs. 23/12.

NEW YORK COTTON.

New York, March 15.

May	26.58—05
May highest	26.66+03
May lowest	26.58—05
July	26.63—02
October	26.42—06
December	26.40—05
January	26.37—05
March	26.37—07
May	26.35—
Middling Spot	27.19—04

NEW ORLEANS COTTON.

New York, March 15.

May	26.47—03
July	26.63—02
October	26.43—07
December	26.41—05
March	26.38—
Middling Spot	26.30—05

NEW YORK COTTON, NOON CALL

New York, March 15.

March	26.65
May	26.63
July	26.67

Bernard Shaw Sceptic About Attlee's Offer

Gandhiji Declines To Comment: Washington Hails It As Right Step

WASHINGTON, March 15 (U.P.A.): Important and influential Congressional leaders today hailed in an interview with United Press of America British Prime Minister Clement Attlee's statement on India as unexpected but said that it was an important declaration towards Indian independence.

Congressman A.S. Monroney of Oklahoma asserted that "it was a great step forward in British relations with India will do all that is possible to India will do all that is possible to give expression to the real desire of the Indian people."

Representative John Vorys of Ohio jubilantly commented, "Attaboy, Attlee."

Meanwhile, Congressman Clare Hoffman of Michigan termed the declaration as a "good action if India wants freedom and if Britain is willing to give."

While Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, Tom Connally, withheld comment to await further developments, Representative Robert Chiperfield, a member of the House Foreign Affairs Committee, declared that a "good step in the right direction goes a long way to fulfil the pledges of the Four Freedoms."

California's Congresswoman Helen Gahagan Douglas said that "it is marvellous and miraculous and will do more to strengthen the United Nations than anything else done. It will give hope and assurance to millions of dependent peoples throughout the world that the U.N.O. is sincere when it talks of giving freedom."

Congressman Mike Mansfield termed the action as "unexpected but welcome." He said that the responsibility now rested upon India to compose her internal difficulties and accept the British proposal.

Self-Government Must Be Earned, Says Shaw

SAINT LAWRENCE, HERTFORDSHIRE, March 15 (U.P.A.): Self-Government must be earned and not granted, George Bernard Shaw told the United Press of Amrica to-day when asked to comment on Prime Minister Attlee's statement on India.

Expressing scepticism on Attlee's declaration, Shaw said that 'Indians may have to agitate five hundred years or five months but will have to get independence in the long run."

Shaw added that if India gained independence, she would endure the difficult period since "self-Government always starts badly but gets better as it goes along."

The ninety year old bearded philosopher said that he preferred to discuss subjects "closer home" such as President Truman's speech on Iran. "Truman is right. The Persian situation is not dangerous," Shaw said.

Deriding reports of an impending war, Shaw said: "You can't get people to go to war. They are too tired and hungry. You would have to rid the world of starvation before another world war could start."

More Comments On Attlee Offer

WASHINGTON, March 15 (U.P.A.): More comments applauding British Prime Minister Clement Attlee's independence offer to India are continuing to pour in. Congresswoman Emily Taft Douglas, a member of the Foreign Affairs Committee, termed the British Prime Minister's declaration as generous and statesmanlike, fulfilling the "U.N.O. aims to provide independence to dependent people."

Meanwhile, Chairman Brien McMahon of the Senate Atomic Energy Committee declared: "I think England stands a beteer chance of maintaining her position with this attitude than trying to ram something down India's throat."

Senator Owen Brewster asserted that it was most encouraging and "I hope Attlee means precisely what he says."

In the meantime Senator Allen Ellender said that he hoped that Attlee puts his words into action immediately. "The sooner the better," he said.

American Delegate to the UNO, Senator Vandenberg refused to make any comment.

Will Forestall Further Troubles

LONDON, March 15 (U.P.A.): Prime Minister Clement Attlee's offer of independence to India will forestall further troubles in the country, Arab political circles believe. They feel, however, that this offer is merely the first step and it might be long before both the Hindus and the Moslems get together over the formation of a Govrnment leading to the handing over by the British of the administration to Indians.

These quarters however suspect that the British believe that the people of India would not reach an agreement.

Prime Minister Attlee's move also prevents further Soviet criticism of the British policy in India, leaving the next move to the Indians.

Meanwhile, Arabs are most interested in Indian affairs as the British policy in the Middle East is largely dictated by Indian considerations. These Arabs are however wondering whether this offer to India will be followed by similar offers to the Middle East.

Egyptians also feel that Indian independence would greatly reduce the British argument for keeping the troops in their country in order to ensure the defence of the Suez Canal.

Gandhiji Laughs, But Will Not Comment

BOMBAY, March 16 (U.P.I.): "What news have you brought for me?" asked Mahatma Gandhi when the Special Representative of the United Press of India met him during his morning walk in Birla House Garden today.

On the United Press representative drawing his attention to the morning papers which contained Mr. Attlee's speech in the House of Commons, and saying "Bapuji, Swaraj is coming", Gandhiji gave a hearty laughter and said: "Is that so? But you have been telling me so often that Swaraj is coming. I shall be glad when you will bring me news that Swaraj has already come."

On being requested to express his views on the implications of Mr. Attlee's speech, Gandhiji said that he had read that speech, but did not propose to say anything on it at present.

Gandhiji, however, looked quite cheerful, and some of the top-ranking men who contacted him this morning were inclined to interpret this as indicative of favourable reaction on Gandhiji's part to the latest development in British attitude towards the Indian problem as envisaged in Mr. Attlee's speech.

Indian Leaders Should Seize Opportunity

NEW YORK, March 15 (U.P.A.): The Acting Chairman of the National Committee for India's Freedom, Krishnalal Shridharani, in an interview with the United Press of America today, urged Indian leadership to seize the opportunity to attain independence peacefully.

He accoladed British Prime Minister Attlee as the "first Prime Minister in history to recognize India's right to independence as contrasted to Dominion Status."

Shridharani said that Attlee may feel the necessity to "gain the moral voice against the Soviets and is thus supremely deft in timing his India statement."

"NO AMERICAN SHALL DIE FOR CHURCHILL"

NEW YORK, March 15. (Reuter): Placards displayed on Broadway when Mr. Wiston Churchill was taken on a ceremonial tour of the city to-day read "No American Shall Die For Churchill. No World War Three."

Twenty people were arrested in a disorderly demonstration against Mr. Churchill at the City Hall. The demonstrators and the police clashed.

Handbills distributed read, "Churchill Wants Your Son".

The police estimated 1,000 communists in the crowds.

HEAT WAVE IN SURAT ALSO

SURAT, March 16 (A.P.I.): Surat experienced today a temperature higher than that in the past two days. The maximum temperature today recorded was 109. Yesterday the maximum temperature was 107.

Madras Businessman Dead

MADRAS, March 15 (A.P.I.): The death occurred of Dewan Bahadur Govinddoss Chatoorbhoojadoss, a prominent businessman and former Director of the Reserve Bank of India, this morning at his residence in Mint Street.

He was aged 68 years.

CITY AND SUBURBS

To-day

Hindu: Falgan Shud 15, 2002.
Muslim: Rabi-ul-Akher 12, 1365.
Parsi: Meher 15, 1315.
Sunrise: 6-47 a.m., Sunset: 6-49 p.m.
Hightide: —, 12-05, Lowtide: 06-06, 18-00.

Today's Engagements

HINDUSTANI CULTURE SOCIETY: Babu Rajendraprasad will speak on 'Indian Culture' at Blavatsky Lodge, French Bridge, at 4-45 p.m. to-day (Sunday) Mr. B. G. Kher will also speak.

INDIAN FINE ARTS CIRCLE:: Carnatic Music concert by Tanjore Lakshmi Narayana Iyer and party to-day 4-25 p.m. at S. I. E. S. School, Matunga.

SRI SUBRAHMANYA SAMAJ, MATUNGA: Celebrating Punguni Uthram to-day morning Rudhrabhishekam, Valli Kalyana-Uthsavam and evening Shanmukarchana.

SANGEET NRITYA KALA MANDIR: Presents a Dance Drama "The Dawn of a New Era" at Sunderabai Hall to-day at 6 p.m.

ARYA SAMAJ BHOIWADA ANNIVERSARY: The 5th anniversary of the Samaj will be celebrated on the 17th, 18th and 19th instant in a pandal erected for the purpose at Kamgar Maidan, Parel.

BOMBAY ASTROLOGICAL SOCIETY: Annual meeting to-day (Sunday) at Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan, Gamdevi.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY: Mr. Kanvinde will speak on "Rudra-Shiva worship in Vedic Times" to-day (Sunday) at 5 p.m. at Ganesha Lodge, Khandke Bldg., Dadar.

SHIVAJI PARK CHARKHA SANGH: Emergency meeting to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. Meena House, Plot No. 132, Road No. 2, Shivaji Park.

MAHARASHTRA UTKARSHA MANDAL: Lecture at Jinnah Hall to-day (Sunday) at 5 p.m. on "National Industrial Planning", by Mr. M. Bapusaheb Shrimant B. S. Dabke, will preside.

KARNATAK FRIENDS ASSN.: Sjt. Prahlad Narain Srivastava and his disciples will give dance performance to-day (Sunday) at 6-30 p.m. at Vanmali Hall, Dadar.

DR. KARANDE MEMORIAL COMMITTEE meeting, Chikalwadi, 4-15 p.m.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS: Lecture on "Bodily Ailments—Their Cause and Cure" to-day (Sunday) at 6-15 p.m. at Jehangir Wadia Building, Opp. Flora Fountain.

BOMBAY MUNICIPALITY: Indian Music at King's Circle Garden, to-day (Sunday) by Mr. G. K. Nimkar.

"B" WARD DIST. MUSLIM LEAGUE: Meeting of Muslims in Kesarbag at 9-30 to-day (Sunday). Mr. Osman Mohamed Merchant will preside.

CENTENARY CELEBRATIONS: J. J. Hospital & Grant Medical College. Owing to the unusual heat wave, the time for Hospital Day this afternoon (Sunday) is changed to 3 to 6 p.m., the morning time is the same, i.e., 9 a.m. to 12 noon.

SOUTH INDIANS' WELFARE SOCIETY: The South Indians' Welfare Society's Schools will celebrate Parents Day on Sunday, 17th March 1946, at 6 p.m. at Napoo Gardens, Matunga G. I. P. Dr. Sir Rm. Allagappa Chettiar, Kt., M.A., D. Litt., LL.D., Bar-at-Law will preside and distribute the prizes.

ALL-INDIA TEXTILE CONFERENCE & EXHIBITION: Inaugural Ceremony by Mr. Kasturbhai Lalbhai at 11 a.m. to-day V. J. Technical Institute, Matunga (G. I. P.) Exhibition open to the public from 5 p.m. to 9 p.m. daily till 24th March.

TO-DAY ON RADIO

SUNDAY, March 17.
BOMBAY—1.

244 m. (1,231 kc/s)—8-0 a.m. News (H) 8-15 News (E) 8-30 Hazara Singh (Guitar) 8-50 News (M) 9-0 News (G) 9-10 V. G. Bhatkar 9-30 R. N. Paradkar 10-0 Mirashibuwa (Poona) 11-0 Music from Film 11-30 Hazara Singh (Guitar) 11-50 Song of Kavi Nanalal 12-0 Bade Ghulamali Khan (Vocal).

12-45 p.m. News (M) 12-50 News (G) 12-55 News (H) 1-0 Shrimatibai Narvekar 1-30 News (E) 1-40 Music 4-20 Gammat Jammat 5-0 Hazara Singh (Guitar) 5-15 Folk Songs of Gujarat 5-45 Light Pahari Dhun on Rabad 5-55 Locals 6-0 Reading of Gujarati verses 6-15 Chalo Hari Holi Ramnava 6-30 News (E) 6-40 News (H) 6-45 Sudhir Phadke 7-0 "Naee Awaz" 7-30 Mirashibuwa 8-0 Air Quartet 8-15 News (M) 8-30 News (G) 8-45 Taming of Shrew 9-0 News (H) 9-15 News (E) 9-30 B. B. C. News 9-40 Programme Parade 9-45 Presented in Court 10-0 Symphonic Hour.

"CHRONICLE" GIVES Rs. 2,000

Result Of Pherozeshah Mehta Essay Competition

To commemorate the birth centenary of Sir Pherozeshah Mehta the Proprietors of the "Bombay Chronicle" had offered Rs. 1,000/- each to the writers of the best essays on the following two subjects:

(1) Civics—What makes your city worth living in and how to make it worth living in.

(2) Politics—The Communal Problem and its solution.

A number of essays on both these subjects were received. At the request of the Editor Mr. M. D. Bhat, I.C.S., ex-Commissioner of the Bombay Municipality, and Mr. A. A. A. Fyzee, Principal, Government Law College, very kindly examined these essays. After scrutiny of the essays they expressed the view that none of the essays examined by them was of such outstanding merit as to deserve payment of Rs. 1,000 but they selected six essays, three on each of the subjects mentioned above, as deserving special encouragement. The sum offered, namely, Rs. 2,000, has, accordingly, been distributed in consultation with Messrs. Bhat and Fyzee, as follows:—

(A) FOR ESSAY ON CIVIC

(1) **Mr. H. J. Billimoria, Rs. 400**
D3, Sir Shapurji Bharucha Baug, Vithalbhai Patel Road, Bombay.

(2) **Dr. J. F. Bulsara Rs. 300**
Municipal Bungalow, Gibbs Road, Malabar Hill, Bombay 6.

(3) **Mr. M. V. Mathew Rs. 300**
Y. M. C. A. Byculla, Bombay.

(B) FOR ESSAY ON POLITICS

(1) **Mr. Phiroze B. Medhora Rs. 400**
15-A, 3rd Floor, Shirin Manzil, Sleater Road, Grant Road, Bombay.

(2) **Mr. K. Rangachari Rs. 300**
5, Subba Reddy Street, W. Mambalam, T. Nagar. Madras.

(3) **Mr. Chandrakant Trikamlal Daru Rs. 300**
Gho/80 Patwari Society, Near Char Rasta, Maninagar, Ahmedabad.

'Viceroy Expresses His Sympathy For S. A. Indians' Plight'

ASSURES TAKING OF NECESSARY ACTION, BUT PLEADS FOR RESTRAINT, SAYS MR. SORABJI

Naidoo Says If Bill Once Became Law, Fate Of Indians Would Be Sealed

BOMBAY, March 16. (A.P.I.): Delegates of the South-African Indian Congress, to-day revealed at a Press Conference that Lord Wavell, Viceroy of India, felt the Indian High Commissioner should, for the time being, remain at his post in South Africa to advise the Government of India of further developments.

It will be recalled that the delegates, led by H. H. the Aga Khan, waited in deputation on the Viceroy on March 12. The deputation also included Mr. Sarat Chandra Bose, Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, Sir Homi Mody and Mr. M. H. Hasham Premji, President of the Indian Merchants' Chamber.

Mr. Sorabji Rustomji, leader of the delegation, said that the Viceroy had assured the deputation that he would carefully watch all developments and take such action as the Government of India considered necessary. He stated that the Viceroy felt that restraint had to be exercised at this stage, and the whole question had to be reviewed at the expiry of the three months' notice period of the trade agreement.

Mr. Rustomji disclosed that the Viceroy had during the last few months discussed with Field-Marshal Smuts the problem of Indians in South Africa several times.

He said Lord Wavell expressed the sympathy of the Government of India with the cause of the South African Indian community.

The Government of India, the Viceroy told the deputation, had been watching the situation closely, and were in agreement with the views of all parties in India on the problem of South African Indians.

OFFER OF R. T. C. TURNED DOWN

Mr. Rustomji disclosed that the Government of India had asked for the postponement of the new legislation announced by Field-Marshal Smuts recently, and had made representations to hold a Round Table Conference between the Union Government and the Government of India to consider the whole policy of the Union Government against non-White peoples.

The Viceroy, he said, regretted that this request had been rejected by the Union Government as the head of the Government, Lord Wavell had notified the Union Government of the termination of the trade Agreement between India and South Africa on a notice of three months.

Mr. A. S. M. Kajee, one of the delegates, explained that India's exports to South Africa mostly consisted of jute, rice, textiles and oil seeds. If these were stopped he said, "the economic condition of South Africa would be affected to a great extent". It would also have adverse effects on South African Indians to a certain extent, but they were prepared for sacrifices.

Mr. Rustomji added that the period of three months' notice would remove much of the sting of this step taken by the Government of India. Retaliation from the Union Government against the termination of the trade Agreement was also expected by the Indian community in South Africa.

ACT IMMEDIATELY

Mr. S. R. Naidoo emphasised that the India Government had to act immediately, because once the proposed Bill became law, it would be extremely difficult, if not impossible, to have that law repealed. And once this Bill became law the fate of South African Indians would be sealed.

S. A. Indian Delegation To Britain And U. S.

DURBAN, March 16. (Reuter): The first two members of the Indian Delegation which is going to Britain and the United States to put the case of the South African Indian Community before the respective Governments and people will leave Durban by a flying boat, probably on March 23.

This Delegation which has been appointed by the South African Indian Congress consists of Mr. A. Choudree, a Durban solicitor and Mr. P. R. Pather, for many years Joint Secretary of the Natal Indian Congress. It is expected that Mr. A. I. Kajee will follow in a few weeks' time.

LAND TENURE BILL INTRODUCED.

CAPETOWN, March 15. (Reuter): The Asiatic Land Tenure and Indian Representation Bill was introduced in the House of Assembly to-day by Premier General Smuts and read first time. The second reading is on March 25.

VOTE ON CENSURE ON TUESDAY

Haji Maula Baksh Attacks League Party: European Group's Attitude

KARACHI, March 16, (A.P.I.): The discussion of the no-confidence motion against Mir Ghulam Ali Khan Talpur, Minister for law and order continued in the Sind Assembly today and had not concluded when the Hous rose for the day. The discussion wll be continued at 5 p. m. on Tuesday, march 19; and the House will divide after the Premier Sr Ghulam Hussain Hidayatullah and Mir Ghulam Ali Khan, have replied to the debate.

Col. Mahon clarifying the attitude of the European Group said that the group was not interested in the making or breaking of ministries.

Col Mahon added: "We are not interested in party acrobatics or political intrigues and we are not going to be made the stalking horse or whipping block of any party."

Haji Moula Baksh in a spirited speech defended the role of the Nationalist Muslims and Mr. G. M. Syed Mr. Syed he said, left the Muslim League Party because his position was made intolerable. He said that Maulana Abul Kalam Azad during his stay tried to establish an All Party Ministry. A reasonable understanding would have been reached, he said, had Sir Ghulam Hussain Hidayatullah, leader of the Muslim League Party kept up his appointment with Maulana Azad to dscuss the question of Congress-League understanding.

He said that the Muslim League Party in sind raised false slogans against those Muslims who honestly differed from them Their intention was to play to the galleries and exploit the "ignorance of the poor Mussalmans".

After Khan Bahadur Khuhro, Revenue Minister and two more speakers on the Government benches had appealed for Congress-League understanding, the House adjourned till 2-30 p. m. on 19th March when the Finance Minister will present demands for supplementary grants amounting to nearly Rs. 2 crores.

Government Press Workers On Strike

The workers from the Government Central Press, Bombay, have been on strike from Tuesday, 12th instant, in order to secure redress of their pressing and long-standing grievances. The Bombay Government, it is stated, is not even willing to appoint an Adjudicator to investigate the grievances and demands of the workers and to make an award. The Union has declared that it is willing to call off the strike as soon as an Adjudicator is appointed.

MR. N. M. JOSHI'S VIEW

In a message to the workers on strike, Mr. N. M. Joshi, General Secretary of the All-India Trade Union Congress, says:

"There is no reason why the Government of Bombay should not immediately appoint an Adjudicator following the proper precedent set up by the Government of India in the case of the Post and Telegraph employees.

Unwillingness on the part of Government to permit the demands of the workers to be scrutinised by an impartial Adjudicator coupled with the Union's willingness to withdraw the strike notice on such an appointment can only raise a presumption in the public mind that the Government is fighting shy of an impartial enquiry."

CREATING NEW INDIA

What Hindustani Culture Society Stands For

RAJEN BABU'S LECTURE TO-DAY

Babu Rajendraprasad will deliver a lecture on "Culture" under the auspices of the Hindustani Culture Society at Blavatsky Hall to-day at 4-45 p.m. In order to create a New India inspired by a common outlook upon life, by Common, social and moral ideals, by a belief in the essential unity of all religions those who believe in the attainment of communal harmony and who desire to promote a common culture have joined together and formed the Hindustani Culture Society. The Governing Body of the Society consists of:—

President: Dr. Bhagavan Das; Members: 1 Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru, 2 Dr. Abdul Haque, Secretary, Anjuman Taraqqi-i-Urdu, 3 Dr. Syed Mahmood, 4 Mr. Abdul Majid Khwaja, 5 Maulvi Syed Sulaiman Nadvi, 6 Mr. Manzar Ali Sokhta, 7 Shri B. G. Kher, 8 Mr. S. K. Rudra, 9 Pt. Vishwambhar Nath, Treasurer: Dr. Tara Chand, Secretary, Pundit Sunderlal.

DISGUISE COMPETITION

This type of competition has proved very popular, indeed, as can be seen from the number of requests received by us from the readers in nooks and corners of this country. Such competitions besides providing a good pastime also enable the competitors to secure tempting prizes.

This is indeed a very good opportunity of earning a substantial sum of money on payment of only Annas 8 per entry and we hope that many of our readers will take a hand at solving this simple but at the same time interesting competition.

The individuals seen in the series marked A, B, C, ... have tried to disguise themselves by changing dress as well as their appearances. A man can disguise himself as a woman or 'vice versa.' The disguised faces are shown in almost the same positions as in the original. They may be slightly raised or lowered but not turned sideways. You are asked to penetrate through their disguises.

For example, the man shown in "H" has disguised himself as a woman as shown in No. 8. We, therefore, enter No. 8 against "H" in the coupon. You may similarly fill in the rest of the coupon and send as many entries as you like with annas eight per coupon before Wednesday, 27th March, 1946, subject to and observing the following rules:—

1. Competitor's name and address must be written in full in block Capital letters on each and every entry coupon

2. Entries will be received at the counter during Office Hours from 10-30 a. m. to 6-0 p. m.

3. **Solution of this Competition will be accepted only on our entry coupons.**

4. Entrance Fee can be remitted by Money Order or by Postal Order or by Postage Stamps. Insufficient amount will disqualify all the entries.

5. All entries must be received in this Office by the last Post on the closing date. Any entry received after this date will not be included in the competition

6. Corrected or mutilated entries or those having more than one number entered in any space will be disqualified

7. In case of ties, the Management reserves the right to distribute the Prize Money among the winning competitors in any manner they like

8. No responsibility is accepted for any entry coupon mislaid, lost or delayed. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt

9. In no case will any entrance fee or money sent with entry coupons be refunded or credited to another competition or account. No communication will be accepted and replied to if it is sent along with the entry coupon. If any correspondence is sent along with the entries Competition Department will not be held responsible in any way

10. This Competition is run by the "Bombay Chronicle" Co. Ltd., but readers of the "Bombay Samachar" and the "Bombay Sentinel" can also take part in it. This Competition has been licensed by the Collector of Bombay, under Licence No. 6 dated 12th May 1941

11. Under NO circumstances correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted in connection with this competition

12. All Competitors enter this competition on the distinct understanding that the Competition Manager's decision is absolutely final and legally binding in all matters pertaining to this Competition This is an express condition of entry

ADDITIONAL ENTRY COUPONS PRICE TWO ANNAS FOR A SHEET CONTAINING EIGHT COUPONS

Closing Date WEDNESDAY 27th. March 1946

DISGUISE COMPETITION

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R
							8										

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them

Name .....

Address .....

CLOSING DATE WEDNESDAY 27th MARCH 1946

RUPEES 2,500 IN PRIZES

DISGUISE COMPETITION

A	
B	
C	
D	
E	
F	
G	
H	8
I	
J	
K	
L	
M	
N	
O	
P	
Q	
R	

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

DISGUISE COMPETITION

A	
B	
C	
D	
E	
F	
G	
H	8
I	
J	
K	
L	
M	
N	
O	
P	
Q	
R	

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

DISGUISE COMPETITION

A	
B	
C	
D	
E	
F	
G	
H	8
I	
J	
K	
L	
M	
N	
O	
P	
Q	
R	

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them

Name .....

Address .....

.....

ADDITIONAL ENTRY COUPONS PRICE TWO ANNAS FOR A SHEET CONTAINING EIGHT COUPONS

Licence No. 6 dated 12th May 1941.

BOMBAY RACES

WINDSOR PIE ANNEXES MUNSHI CUP

KHADE EXCELS IN SADDLE

By Our Racing Correspondent

The attendance at Mahaluxmi was below the usual mark when the fourth day of the Spring Meeting was decided. With the failure of several favourites punters had lean times and the extremely warm weather also did havoc to the losing punters!

A couple of Gwalior candidates were relied upon to play bold parts in the programme but the large Princely establishment failed to provide any win.

Pandu Khade had another great day. The sturdy Indian lad rode two winners with rare judgment, both his wins were accurately timed and narrow-margined. He was accorded an echoeing ovation when leading in Windsor Pie, the winner of the day's attraction the K. M. Munshi Cup.

The famous Indianbred Flying Home who was a double entry in the Munshi Cup and the St. Cloud Handicap declined, as he is reported to have been broken down.

With the withdrawals of Khan Bahadur, Flying Home, Sapodil and Paragon in the St. Cloud Handicap only two tickets were issued on the win tote. The Gwalior's bracket of three was the odds on favourites at 5 to 1. The winner, Repartee returned Rs. 23 for win. The greatly fancied Gwalior candidate, Rentenmark was a poor third and unfortunately for his big Army of supporters, he failed to save the place money. There were two objections in the day. Both were quickly over-ruled. The first one was in the second division of the Mooltan Plate by the rider of the second horse, Nayan Tara, against the winner, President, while in the last event where Bhishma and Gipsy Maid dead-heated, the rider of Bhishma protested against Gipsy Maid.

Fifty-one solvers of the treble pool collected each Rs. 2,191-8.

The following are the results:—

THE AHMEDNAGAR PLATE Division III—Distance 7 furlongs.

Mr. Alimahomed Chotani's LUSTRE 8-7 Fahad 1
Lady Sherbanoo Chinoy's JUBILATION 8-4 Dasrath Singh 2
Mr. Gopaldas Udhavdas's SAMMY BRASS 9-2 Bhoor Singh 3
Mr. and Mrs. Thadani's FALSE PRIDE 7-7 D'Monte 4
Not run: Cake
Won by: 1 length, Hd, 2 1/2 lengths
Time: 1 minute 29 4/5 seconds
Tote paid: Win Rs. 66. Places Rs 21, Rs. 30 and Rs. 19.
Trained by: E. Mahomed
Favourite: Sammy Brass.

THE AHMEDNAGAR PLATE Division II—Distance 7 furlongs.

Maharaja of Rajpipla's MERRY WINDSOR 8-10 Sibbritt 1
Mr. P. Sugnomal's LORD MAYOR 9-0 Evans 2
Mr. Mohd. Iqbal's BALKAN 8-6 Roberts 3
Maharani Regent of Kolhapur's BLUE STOCKING 8-9 Davison 4
All ran.
Won by: 1/2 length, 3 lengths, and 2 1/2 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 29 3/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 79. Places Rs. 21, Rs. 16 and Rs. 20.
Trained by: Balfour.
Favourite: Lord Mayor.

THE MOOLTAN PLATE. Division II—Distance 1 mile.

Messrs. Govindji L. Jobanputra and Aziz Gafur Kazi's PRESIDENT 8-7 Khadé 1
Lady Sherbanoo Chinoy's JUBILATION 8-4 Dasrath Singh 2
Mr. Gopaldas Udhavdas's SAMMY BRASS 9-2 Bhoor Singh 3
Mr. and Mrs. Thadani's FALSE PRIDE 7-7 D'Monte 4
Not run: Cake
Won by: 1 length, Hd, 2 1/2 lengths
Time: 1 minute 29 4/5 seconds
Tote paid: Win Rs. 66. Places Rs 21, Rs. 30 and Rs. 19.
Trained by: E. Mahomed
Favourite: Sammy Brass.

THE AHMEDNAGAR PLATE Division II—Distance 7 furlongs.

Maharaja of Rajpipla's MERRY WINDSOR 8-10 Sibbritt 1
Mr. P. Sugnomal's LORD MAYOR 9-0 Evans 2
Mr. Mohd. Iqbal's BALKAN 8-6 Roberts 3
Maharani Regent of Kolhapur's BLUE STOCKING 8-9 Davison 4
All ran.
Won by: 1/2 length, 3 lengths, and 2 1/2 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 29 3/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 79. Places Rs. 21, Rs. 16 and Rs. 20.
Trained by: Balfour.
Favourite: Lord Mayor.

THE MOOLTAN PLATE. Division II—Distance 1 mile.

Messrs. Govindji L. Jobanputra and Aziz Gafur Kazi's PRESIDENT 8-7 Khadé 1
Maharaja of Gwalior's NAYAN TARA 8-3 Kasbekar 2
Mr Bhogilal H Patel's NORMANDY 8-7 Mullsingh 3
Maharaja of Gwalior's MISS GWALIOR 8-5 Chavan 4
Not run: Pearl Mahal, Chandrakant and The Gipsy.
Won by: Short head, 3 lengths, 2 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 45 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 29. Places Rs. 14, Rs. 44 and Rs. 41.
Trainer: Maj. Jadhav.

THE MAHALUXMI PLATE—Distance 1 1/2 miles.

Mr Baburao Patel's FILMINDIA 9-0 Davison 1
Messrs. Lakhia and Mazumdar's HURRICANE 9-0 Jones 2
Major A Svamvur's BIRTHDAY MORN 8-2 Sibbritt 3
Mrs. B L Panjabi's FIROUZE 8-0 A Ahmed 4
Not run: Masked Raider.
Won by: 2 1/2 lengths, Head, 1 1/2 lengths.
Time: 2 minutes 44 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 48. Places Rs. 19, Rs. 25 and 20.
Trainer: A Selvaratnam.

THE ST. CLOUD HANDICAP—Distance 6 furlongs.

Rajya Ratna M C Patel's REPARTEE 8-6 West 1
Maharaja of Gwalior's LUCRATIVE 9-4 Chavan 2
Maharaja of Gwalior's RENTENMARK 8-8 Roberts 3
Maharaja of Gwalior's GAY JESTER 9-0 Kasbekar 4
Not run: Khan Bahadur, Flying Home, Sapodil and Paragon.
Won by: 2 lengtsh, 2 1/2 lengths, 2 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 15 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 23. Places Rs. 14 and Rs. 19
Trainer: K M Patel

THE K. M. MUNSHI CUP—Distance 1 mile.

Messrs. Mistry and Irani's WINDSOR PIE 7-7 P Khade 1
Mr A S Tyebjee's EASTERN JEST 7-12 A Hunter 2
Mr F D Wadia's MALAKEH 8-8 Sibbritt 3
Mr Diamond's PRIORITY 8-13 Burn 4
Not run: Flying Home, Rentenmark and Paragon.
Won by: Head, 3 lengths, Neck.
Time: 1 minute 42 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 69. Places Rs. 20, Rs. 47 and Rs. 20
Trainer: K J K Irani.

THE AHMEDNAGAR PLATE—Division I—Distance 7 furlongs.

Mrs Justice's MISS CLUNY 8-4 Sumersingh 1
Maharaja of Rajpipla's MANJRI BROCADE 9-4 Jones 2
Rao Saheb D K Parker's BELLE STARR 8-10 P Khade 3
Mr M D Petit's BEAU NASH 9-2 Evans 4
Not run: Pure Emerald.
Won by: Head, Short head, 1/4 length.
Time: 1 minute 29 1/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 132. Places Rs. 42, Rs. 31 and Rs. 39
Trainer: Khemara.

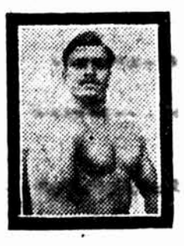
THE BASSEIN PLATE.—Distance about 1 1/2 miles.

Mr Saleh Moosa's NIGHT HAWK 8-12 Mullsingh 1
Dr A Jabbar al Rizali's MAHFUDH ADNAN 7-9 Raut 2
Maharaja of Gwalior's TWO-TWO-TYE 7-11 Roberts 3
Mr Nariman R Sukhia's MAHBUB QAYS 9-1 Khalil B 4
Not run: Al Shanfara, Kshishf al Ilah, Motilal, Burhan II and Al Adqari.
Won by: 4 lengths, 2 lengths, Short head.
Time: 2 minutes 57 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 84. Places Rs. 61, Rs. 44 and Rs. 50.
Trainer: Owner.

THE MOOLTAN PLATE. Division I—Distance 1 mile.

Rajya Ratna M C Patel's BHISHMA 8-11 West 1*
Mrs. Justice's GIPSY MAID 8-4 Burn 1*
Mr A Fatah's NAWABKHAN 7-7 Eude 3
Mr. Aziz Currimbhoy's CARROTS 8-4 Khalil B 4
*Dead-heat.
Not run: Chocolate Baby, Push On,
Tote paid: Win Rs. 16 and Rs. 64.
Places Rs. 17, Rs. 36 and Rs. 50.
Trainer: K. M. Patel and Khemara

"TEN DAYS from Tonight you'll See PROOF that I can make you a New Man!"



Remember that no one is TOO OLD for exercise **SEND FOR FREE BOOK** just drop a card with your full address. I will send you immediately my fully illustrated Book MY SCIENTIFIC SYSTEM OF GRADUATED PHYSICAL CULTURE" post free. This wonderful booklet gives a new knowledge to more than a "million people" all over the world how to regain health, strength and vitality. Why not order it immediately and lead a happy and healthy life.

PROF. M. V. KRISHNA RAO.
COIMBATORE. S. INDIA.

Film News And Views

NEWS

EASTERN PICTURES' NEXT

On the heels of their highly successful "Zeenat", Eastern Pictures will present R. S. Lakhani's RANG MAHAL. The story is from the pen of Pandit Shivakumar. The cast is very promising, consisting of such names as Lalita Pawar, Suraiya and Shah Nawaz.

"Rang Mahal" has been directed by Pandit Anand Kumar. It will soon be ready for release.

*

MAIDEN VENTURE

New film companies seem to be springing up very rapidly. A unit called Chitra Bharati, of which the managing agents are Parik Patel & Co., has set out to make a picture called BHANNAR. Shamim and Masood will head a cast composed, among others, of Balwant Singh, Masood, Nirupa Roy and Majid.

"Bhagwan Swami Narayan" is the next picture on the company's production list.

*

PANCHOLI DOINGS

Director Barkat Mehra of Pancholi Art Pictures, is busy with the shooting of SEHER SE DUR. During some out-door scenes being taken in Lahore's famed Shalimar Gardens, the crew and stars Meena and Nira, were mobbed by enthusiastic student-admirers, according to reports reaching me from the famed Lahore Town studio.

Later, the same crew shot some scenes in the grounds of a college; but here, instead of being mobbed, they were watched in peace by an interested group of students who afterwards entertained them to tea. Well, and good turn deserves another. Film-makers try to entertain the public, so sometimes the latter must do the same for the former.

*

THEME OF "SWADESH"

Sunrich Productions' forthcoming film SWADESH, from the pen of the versatile K. M. Munshi, is based on the subject of patriotism that inspires a nation to overthrow foreign domination.

The producers contemplate making this film both in Hindustani and in English, as a result of discussions with a British film personality now in Bombay.

"Swadesh" will be directed by Ramnik Desai and, if advance reports are to be believed, will be produced on a lavish scale.

BOMBAY—CALCUTTA BI-WEEKLY AIR SERVICE

BOMBAY, March 16 (A.P.I.): The Tata Air Services will commence a Bombay-Calcutta Service from the 1st of April. In the first instance, this will be a bi-weekly service. The first east bound plane from Bombay to Calcutta will leave Bombay at 8-15 a. m. On April 1, arrive at Nagpur at 10-55 a. m., depart from Nagpur at 11-55 a. m. and arrive at Calcutta at 15-35.

The first west bound Calcutta-Bombay plane will leave Calcutta on April 2 leaving at 8-15 a. m., and reaching Bombay at 15-35 with a halt of 40 minutes at Nagpur.

VIEWS

Imperial: 10th Week

OLD MORALS INDICTED

Jamuna Productions' RATTAN narrates a moving tragedy which points an accusing finger at the out-moded social custom of parents selecting their children's partners in life.

Swarnalata plays the heroine who is forced to marry a man old enough to be her father, while her heart is given to a youth in whose arms she finally dies. Kiran Diwan and Wasti enact the chief male roles.

"Rattan" was directed by Sadiq, and contains the songs of Madhok and the music of Naushad.

*

Majestic: 8th Week

STORY OF SLAVERY

Shalimar Pictures' GHULAMI is a stirring indictment of slavery and its corroding effects on both the conqueror and the conquered.

The locale of the story is Burma under the Japanese heel. The picture portrays, vividly, the hardships of such Indians as were forced to remain under the domination of the Japanese. W. Z. Ahmed has made a good job of his topical theme.

Renuka Devi and Masud are starred in this film which was directed by Mohan Vadhavani and is embellished with the music of S. K. Pal.

*

Central: 5th Week

RANJIT SOCIAL

In GOURI, we see Prithviraj play a highly dramatic role, with Shamim, Rajkumari Shukla, and Rajendra lending him support.

The story of 'Gouri' is highly emotional and is apt to pull at your heart-strings.

Kidar Sharma directed this picture which contains the musical score of Kidar Sharma.

*

Royal Opera House: 10th Week

LAST DAYS

These are the last few days of Ranjit's PRABHU-KA-GHAR which will be removed on Thursday.

Kurshid and Trilok Kapoor play the leading roles in this film which tells of a murder who seeks refuge in a village and touched by the faith of a simple village girl, is able to work out his salvation.

'Prabhu-ka-Ghar' was directed by Vajahat Mirza.

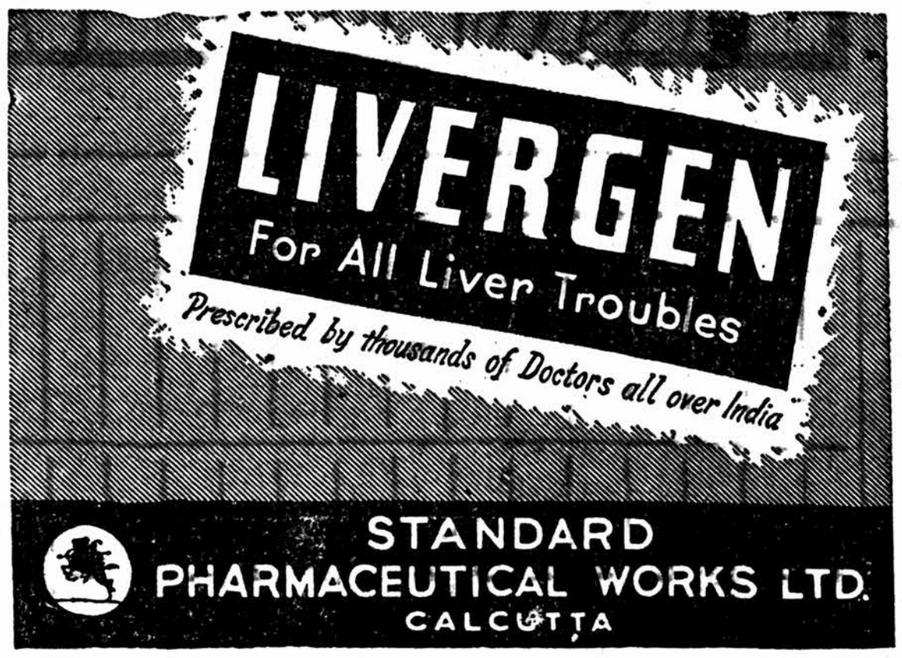
*

Lamington: 6th Week

'AMEEREE' GOES ON

Associated Pictures' purposeful film of the Calcutta slums scores by virtue of its idealistic theme which seeks to cut open the festering sores of poverty, misery and ignorance.

Barua plays the male lead in this film which he has also directed. Jamuna, Ramola and Maya Bannerji are the women players in the picture.



Agents: Messrs. LAVCHAND VARAJDAS & Co., Princess Street, Bombay 2.

CANADIAN M. P. AND DR. BOYER ALLOWED BAIL

MONTREAL, March 15 (Reuter): Mr. Fred Rose, a 38-year-old labour progressive member of the Canadian House of Commons and Dr. Raymond Boyer, were tonight allowed 10,000 dollars bail after being charged in the Court of Sessions here in connection with the passing of secret information to the Soviet Union.

Mr. Rose declared, as he left court hous, that he was innccent and would "fight this thing through to the end."

He is charged with the violation of Official Secrets Act and with conspiracy with Dr. Boyer to commit indictable offences.

Dr Boyer who is accused of unlawfully communicating information to the Soviet Union was remanded until March 22.

Earlier in Ottawa, tnree other men named with Dr. Boyer in the second interim report of the Royal Commission on espionage—were remanded until March 20, charged with violation of the Official Secrets Act.

STUDENTS PROTEST AGAINST THE PUNJAB COALITION

Ask Muslims To Wear Black Garments

LAHORE, March 15. (A.P.I.): The Punjab Muslim Students' Federation at a public meeting held here this evening adopted a resolution urging the Muslims of the Punjab to wear black garments as a protest against the installation of the Coalition Party in power.

By another resolution the meeting appealed to the Muslim Boy Scouts to boycott the forthcoming scout rally in Lahore to be held to bid farewell to Sir Bertrand Glancy, Governor of the Punjab.

The meeting was held to commemorate the memory of Mr. Mohammad Malik, the Islamia College student, who lost his life last week during the Sanatan Dharma College incident. Glowing tributes were paid to the deceased by a number of speakers.

Mian Bashir Ahmad, M.L.A. member of the Working Committee of the All-India Muslim League, in the course of his presidential remarks admired the fortitude and self-restraint shown by the Muslim students during the inter-communal incidents last week and expressed the hope that the Muslim youth would continue their struggle for Pakistan with the same patience and discipline.

15 INJURED IN C. P. FRACAS

Rival Mill-Hands Clash

NAGPUR, March 15. (A.P.I.): It is now ascertained that fifteen persons were injured this morning in a fracas between rival groups of mill workers and six persons were arrested by the police when found committing acts of violence.

In the afternoon, Mr. S. Sanyal, District Magistrate and Captain, R. W. Fulay, Labour Officer to the Government had discussions with officials of the Express Mills when measures to be taken to protect millhands against assaults within and outside the mill areas were discussed and certain decisions reached which will become operative from to-morrow. Police pickets are being strengthened with this object.

CATARACT

Try Degon's 'EYE-SURE' (Regd.) a guaranteed specific for CATARACT and all other eye-troubles. No risk. Thousands cured without operation. Safe, sure, world-wide reputed and tested. Success guaranteed. Particulars free. Price Rs. 3|- postage As. 12.

DEAFNESS

Partial or total—complicated with head noises and other troubles—how long and what causes—cured radically and permanently in four weeks by our safe, sure, world-wide reputed and tested Herbal home-treatment. Guaranteed cent per cent success. Particulars on request.

Leprosy & Leucoderma

Acute or chronic-partial or all over the body treated successfully by our safe, sure, world-wide reputed and tested Herbal Home-treatment in four weeks. Particulars on request.

KAMALA WORKS, (B.C.)
PANCHPOTA, BENGAL.

Churchill Explains Away Fulton Speech

Says Russia Does Not Want War; Anglo-American Fraternity To Shape World Destiny

NEW YORK, March 15. (Reuter): Mr. Winston Churchill, speaking at a New York city dinner to-night, said: "When I spoke at Fulton,, I felt it was necessary for someone in an unofficial position to speak in arresting terms in this free country, and I am sure the hope which I expressed for increasing association of our two countries will come to pass—not because of any speech which may be made, but because of the tides that flow in human affairs and in the course of the unfolding of the destiny of the world.

"The only question, which in my opinion is open, is whether the necessary harmony of thought and action between American and British peoples will be reached in a sufficiently plain and clear manner and in good time to prevent a new world struggle, or whether it will come about, as it had done before, only in the course of that struggle.

"I remain convinced that this question will win a favourable answer. I do not believe war is inevitable or imminent. I do not believe the rulers of Russia wish for war at the present time.

REGARD FOR RUSSIA

"I certainly will not allow anything said by others to weaken my regard and admiration for the Russian people, or my earnest desire that Russia should be safe and prosperous and should take an honoured place in the van of the world organisation.

"Whether she will do so or not depends only on the decisions taken by a handful of able men who, under their renowned chief, hold all the 180,000,000 Russians and many more millions outside Russia in their grip.

"There is, for instance, a very good way in which they could brush aside any speeches which they dislike. It is a way which is open to them now in the next fortnight.

The British Government, of which I was head, signed a treaty with Russia and with Persia solemnly undertaking to respect the integrity and sovereignty of Persia and to evacuate that country by a certain date.

"This treaty was reaffirmed in Teheran by a Tripartite Agreement signed by the Head of the Soviet Government, by the late President Roosevelt and by me.

"In fulfilment of this agreement, the United States and the British have already left that country. But now we are told that the Soviet Government, instead of leaving are actually sending in more troops.

Then we come to the Straits of the Dardanelles.

"These misunderstandings will be swept away if we get through the present difficult period safely and if the British, American and Russian peoples are allowed to mingle freely with one another and see how things are done in their respective countries.

"No doubt we all have much to learn from one another.

ANGLO-U.S. RELATIONS.

"Now I turn to the other part of my message—the relations between Britain and the United States.

"I have never asked for an Anglo-American military alliance or a treaty. I asked for something different and, in a sense, I asked for something more. I asked for a fraternal association—a free, voluntary, fraternal association. I have no doubt it will come to pass assuredly as the sun will rise to-morrow.

I am sure, we shall succeed in lifting from the face of man the curse of war and the darker curse of tyranny. Thus will be opened ever more broadly to anxious toiling millions the gateway to happiness and freedom".

When King Overruled Churchill!

NEW YORK, (A. P. A.): King George VI personally vetoed Winston Churchill's proposal to sail with the invasion fleet that landed Allied forces on the Normandy coast. Captain Harry C. Butcher reports in his story of "My Three Years With Eisenhower".

In an article in the "Saturday Evening Post", Gen. Eisenhower's former Aide relates that Churchill demanded permission to be in the invasion.

EDEN GRIEVED AT RIFT IN ALLIED RANKS

LONDON, March 15. (Reuter): Mr. Anthony Eden, former Foreign Secretary, speaking during the House of Commons debate on Army Estimates last night, said "I confess that nine months ago I would never have thought that the international setting could be such as it is to-night. As this debate has proceeded, there has been in the minds of each one of us a sense of disappointment, indeed of sorrow, that the friendship and understanding between the Allies, sought and fostered by all in the hour of trial, should now be so gravely menaced.

We all pray that this phase will not endure and that the millions of dead from all Allied lands will yet see realised a world where people may live together in amity, in freedom and peace".

Quoting from a speech, which he thought was attributable to Mr. Gladstone (the famous former Liberal leader) Mr. Eden said "The true test of man, the true test of class, the true test of a people is power. It is when power comes into their hands that the real trial comes".

Mr. Eden added: "I trust, and this House trusts, that the Allied Nations who now have that power will prove worthy of their trust".

Captain Frederick Bellinger, Financial Secretary to the War Office, replying to the debate said: "The wonderful passage with which Mr. Eden ended his speech will certainly find an echo from Government benches.

All agreed whole-heartedly, he said, in hoping that the forces Government was bound to organise to prevent danger coming to this country would never need to be utilised as they had been twice within the generation.

Kelkar's Award Confirmed

Delhi Judge's Orders In Mahasabha Bhawan Case

NEW DELHI, March 15. (A.P.I.): Sardar Ataullah Khan, sub-Judge (First Class), Delhi, passed Orders yesterday in the Hindu Mahasabha Bhawan case in which Bhai Parmanand and others of the Servants of Hindu Society were charged with wrongful possession of the Hindu Mahasabha Bhawan.

The sub-Judge ordered them to vacate the premises by the end of May. He further ordered that no rent is to be paid to Hindu Mahasabha for the period during which Bhai Parmanand and others were in occupation that no compensation is to be paid to them by the Mahasabha and that the parties should bear their costs.

The sub-judge's order confirms the award given in the case by Mr. N. C. Kelkar who was appointed to arbitrate the dispute.

Frontier Officials Advised Austerity

PESHAWAR, March 15. (UPI): In view of the present grave demand for all possible economy in food and the urgent necessity to avoid all manner of waste in food the Provincial Government the "United Press of India" understands authoritatively, has issued directions to all heads of Departments, Political Agents and Deputy Commissioners in the Frontier Province, that all officials shall refuse invitations for any party at which they have reason to believe that more than 20 persons have been invited.

STARVING CHINESE SELL THEIR CHILDREN

HONG KONG, March 15. (U.P.A.): Poverty-stricken Chinese are selling their children in Canton for as much as five hundred dollars each, in order to prevent these children from starving, it was learned here today from a reliable source.

GANDHIJI WIRES VENKATAPPAYYA

BOMBAY, March 16. (A.P.I.): Mahatma Gandhi has sent the following telegram to Desabhakta Konda Venkatappayya of Guntur:

"Sriramulu fasting at Nellor under my advice for opening a temple to Harijans. Please go if physically able, or send some one and do what is proper. I have conflicting wires. Wire Poona".

Mr. Poti Sriramulu, a former inmate of Mahatma Gandhi's Ashram at Sabarmati has seen fasting for over a week in front of a temple in Nellore in order to secure the right of entry into the temple for Harijans.

Mahatma Gandhi has issued the following statement to the press:—

Shri Sriramulu is an unknown poor Congressman and servant of humanity working in Nellore. He has been labouring single-handed for the cause of the Harijans of that place. There was a time when high hope was entertained about removal of untouchability and other social work in Nellore. An Ashram was built near Nellore but for a variety of causes the activity received a setback. Desabhakta Konda Venkatappayya was and still is, though very old, the moving spirit in connection with these activities. It is in this place that Shri Sriramulu has been quietly and persistently working for the removal root and branch of untouchability. He has been trying to have a temple opened to Harijans. He asked me the other day whether in order to awaken public conscience in favour of such opening he could, if all other efforts failed, undertake a fast. I sent him my approval.

Now the place is astir. But some persons have asked me to advise Shri Sriramulu to suspend his fast for removing legal difficulties of which I have acknowledge. I have been unable to give such advice. As I am anxious that an unobtrusive servant of humanity may not die for want of public knowledge and support I bespeak the interest of the Journalists of the South, if not of all India, to find out for themselves the truth of the matter and if what I say is borne out by facts shame by public exposure the opposing parties into doing the right and save a precious life.

STALIN RESIGNS

LONDON, March 15. (Reuter): Moscow radio announced tonight that Generalissimo Stalin had tendered his resignation and that of his Government to the Supreme Soviet and that members of the Soviet had asked that the formation of a new Government should be entrusted to Generalissimo Stalin.

Reuter's adds, this appears to be a formal step resulting from the recent elections.

Sandu
HEARTINA
BEST HEART TONIC.

Specially indicated in palpitation, tachycardia, breathlessness, angina pectoris, high blood pressure and functional disorders of the heart.

Manufacturers of:-
ORIGINAL BRAHMI OIL

D. K. SANDU BROS. CHEMBUR Ltd.
Mfg. Chemists & Druggists,
CHEMBUR, BOMBAY.

Bombay Branches: Thakurdwar, Kalbadevi, Parel, Dadar

MEMORY PILLS

SURE REMEDY FOR SUCCESS IN EXAMINATIONS.

Price Rs. 3-8; Special price upto examinations Rs. 2-0-0 plus postage 0-11-0.

NAROTTAM AUSHADHALAYA,
Khetwadi, 4th Gully, Bombay, 4.

Jinnah Says:

'Attlee Has Done Rope-Walking'

"League Stands For India's Division: Muslims Not A Minority"

NEW DELHI, March 16. (A.P.I.): Mr. M. A. Jinnah, in an interview to the A. P. I., to-day, on Mr. Attlee's statement on India said: "I regret that Mr. Attlee, though in a guarded and qualified manner, has done rope-walking when he said 'on the other hand we cannot allow a minority to place a veto on the advance of a majority'.

"Yet he has fallen into the trap of false propaganda that has been carried on for some time. There is no question of veto or holding up the progress or advancement of a majority. The issue is, to give a simile, says the spider to the fly: "walk into my parlour", and if the fly refuses it is said a veto is being exercised, and the fly is intransigent. However, I note that the Prime Minister in the same breath says: "We are mindful of the rights of the minorities and the minorities should be able to live free from fear".

Continuing Mr. Jinnah said: I want to reiterate that MUSLIMS OF INDIA ARE NOT A MINORITY BUT A NATION AND SELF-DETERMINATION IS THEIR BIRTHRIGHT. If the Cabinet Mission comes with an open mind there is hope of their realising the true situation. If the expression that the Cabinet Mission is going "in a positive mood", means —'we are resolved that a machinery shall be set by way of a single Constitution-making body or a Constituent Assembly'—then it is futile for him to say in the next breath "we seek the utmost co-operation of all Indian leaders to do so".

Having said that, he goes on to say: "The House realises the difficulty of the task which members of the Mission have undertaken in conjunction with the Viceroy, and no one will desire to say anything that will make their task more difficult". He himself has indulged in various expressions which are contradictory and are calculated to create misunderstanding.

In one place he again says: "But in our fluid position at the present time when we desire to get the utmost co-operation and goodwill between all leaders of Indian opinion, it would be unwise to try and tie down those who are going out too rigidly". And I am glad he has realised it when he says further: "You cannot make Indians responsible for governing themselves and at the same time retain over here (in England) the responsibility for treatment of minorities and powers of intervention on their behalf".

"STANDING FOR DIVISION"

"It seems that he was speaking to a larger audience with many voices, but so far as we are concerned our position remains definite—that we stand for a division of India and the establishment of Pakistan and that that is the only solution of India's constitutional problem. It will lead to happiness, prosperity and security to the two Sovereign States and all the inhabitants of this sub-continent".

U. S. Press Welcomes It

NEW YORK, March 15, (Reuter): The statement by Mr. Clement Attlee, on India has vied display in the United States press with the Persian situation.

Authoritative United States quarters are much impressed by the strength of Mr. Attlee's statement, and welcome espcially his giving the British Cabinet Mission a free hand.

Chandralekha And Dr. Syud Hossain In London

(From Our Correspondent)
LONDON, March 15.

Accompanied by Miss Chandralekha Pandit, daughter of Mrs. Vijayalakshmi Pandit, Dr. Syud Hossain, former Assistant Editor, "Bombay Chronicle" and Editor, "Independent", Allahabad, and Chairman, National Committee for India's freedom, Washington, have arrived in London by air.

Azad & Nehru Welcome Attlee's Speech

BUT INDIA WON'T BE 'BOUND DOWN TO ANY COMMITMENTS,"

BOMBAY, MARCH 16, (A.P.I): THE SPEECH OF MR. ATTLEE, THE BRITISH PRIME MINISTER IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS YESTERDAY IS WELCOMED BY THE CONGRESS PRESIDENT, MAULANA ABUL KALAM AZAD, IN AN INTERVEW TO THE "ASSOCIATED PRESS OF INDIA."

HELPFUL SPEECH

Maulana Azad says: "I consider that the speech of the British Prime Minister on the whole has helped to create the desirable atmosphere which we want to maintain during the stay of the Cabinet Delegation in India. It has thrown light on certain basic problems and I believe its spirit will generally be appreciated in the country. The real problem to be tackled now does not concern theoretical principles but actual practice and from this future results will naturally flow.

NEHRU WELCOMES CHANGE IN TONE

NEW DELHI, March 16, (A.P.I.): Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru today welcomed the "change in tone and approach" in Mr. Attlee's speech in the House of Commons but added that expressions of goodwill, even couched in friendly tones, did not take one very far by themselves.

Any kind of proper consideration of the speech should obviously be done by the Congress President, Pandit Nehru remarked to press correspondents and went on: "I can only point out certain things that struck me. One is that there is certainly a change in tone and approach in Mr. Attlee's speech—a pleasant change, if I may say so—and I welcome it. But I should like to add that expressions of goodwill, even couched in friendly tones, do not take one very far by themselves. They help in considering the subject but the main thing is what is to be considered and how.

HALF-MEASURES WON'T DO

"Obviously, we have arrived at a stage when no half-measures can be considered at all and only discussions based on the acceptance of Indian Independence can bear fruit.

"Looking at this problem in a wider international context, it must be borne in mind that India is not willing to be bound down to any commitments. We have had enough experience in the past of being dragged hither and thither in support of policies which we do not approve of. It will be for India to determine at any time what her foreign policy and foreign commitments should be.

INDIA STANDS FOR WORLD PEACE

'Naturally, India stands, and will stand, for world peace and for prevention of aggression but we have seen often enough that in the name of democracy and fighting aggression Imperialist countries wish to retain their old prossessions or to expand. The present international situation is significant of the failure of the high professions made during the war.

"The problems of subject countries have not been solved. There is talk still of holding on to empires and protecting the lifelines of empires. Each country accuses the other and each of the Great Powers continues to be attracted by the smell of oil. It is difficult for an outsider to know all that is happening but one inevitably suspects that this oily game is a dirty one.

WE DON'T WANT TO BE DRAGGED INTO ANY COMMITMENTS

"So in India we do not want to be dragged into any commitments which might be against our own interests or wishes in the future but we shall certainly play our full part in international organisations like the U.N.O. to prevent war. One of the necessary steps for this is to remove the principal cause of war, i. e. the desire to dominate over other countries. If this goes other problems are easier of solution."

MAHATMA'S ROLE IN FORTHCOMING TALKS

About Mahatma Gandhi's role in the coming talks, a correspondent asked if it would be similar to his role at the Simla Conference. Pandit Nehru said "that has been the role he was played throughout in Congress affairs'. "If", Pandit Nehru added, "he is asked to come here, he will certainly come."

No members of the Working Committee had been appointed to negotiate with the Cabinet Mission, he said in reply to another question. "Naturally, we expect to meet them, but have made no programme of any kind except that we may have to come up."

Mr. S. Silverman, (M.P.) was among those present at the press conference.

U. P. Assembly

Latest Position Of Parties

LUCKNOW, March 16, (A.P.I.): The latest position of different parties in the U. P. Legislative Assembly is as follows:—

CONGRESS	130
MUSLIM LEAGUE	49
NATIONALIST MUSLIMS	5
INDEPENDENTS	14

The House consists of 228 seats

SITUATION AT MULUND QUIET

R. I. N. Men Take Food

BOMBAY, March 16. (A.P.I.): The situation at the Mulund naval establishment, where R.I.N. ratings were on strike since Tuesday, returned to normal to-day. All the men at the camp took their food without complaint, following the assurance given by the authorities that their grievances would be looked into.

Inquiries show that the reports about bayonet charges at the camp are baseless. Peaceful conditions prevail at all the other naval establishments of Bombay.

U.P.I. adds "Normal routine prevails in all N.M.I. Ships and Establishments", says a Press "communique" issued by the Flag Officer Bombay. It adds: "the small number of ratings who were reported in yesterday's "communique" as being reluctant to eat have now resumed their normal meals. "It" is not intended to issue any further "communique".

STOP PRESS

TERMS OF INDO-BRITISH TREATY

LONDON, Mar. 16 (A.P.A.): Rumours, which it is not possible to pin down, say that "the Viceroy will form an interim Government—by security of a list submitted by the provinces—composed of parties enjoying maximum public confidence. It is also stated that the draft Treaty which the Mission is carrying to India underlines the defence question with measures against any future dangers.

Rumours further say that while "troops within India will be Indian, those guarding the North-west Frontier will be purely British, to be stationed for a period of ten years after the Treaty".

It is also suggested that the Treaty will contain a naval agreement by which British naval might will guard India's 4,000 miles of coastal line.

VATICAN'S DIRECTIVE

VATICAN CITY, March 16 (A.P.A.): The Pope, in an annual Lentin sermon to pastors in Rome, proclaimed today emphatically that the Roman Catholic Church's intention to participate in public life and called upon the clergy to instruct their parishioners on their duties to the community as well as the Church.

"The Catholic Church will never permit herself to be shut in the four walls of a temple," the Pope said. "The separation of religion and life, Church and the world is contrary to the Christian and Catholic idea."

MOSCOW ACCUSES IRAN!

Teheran Move To Reopen Dispute In I. N. O. Security Couficil

WASHINGTON, March 16. (A.P.A.): Iran to-day advised the United States Government of her intention to ask the United Nations Security Council to re-open the Soviet-Iranian question.

The Security Council is scheduled to meet in New York on March 25.

The move became known in the wake of dispatches from Theran which quoted the Iranian Minister of War as saying that armed resistance was contemplated.

WAR MINISTER'S DENIAL

TEHERAN: General Sepehod Amir Ahmedi, Minister of War, told newsmen to-day that he "denied categorically" all statements accredited to him by Foreign newsmen following a Conference recently in which he was reported to have said the Iranian Army would defend the Capital "to the last man".

The text of the War Minister's denial is as follows:

"London radio in its daily programme on Friday, March 15, claims that I have been responsible for the following statement: 'That the new arrival of the Soviet Army in Iran would be taken to the Security Council, that every night new Soviet forces arrive in Karaj and if Soviet troops attack Teheran, the Iranian Army would fight them to the very last man'."

"I desire to make known that no statement has been made by me and request that necessary official denial be made by the Propaganda Department", the text added.

The newspaper "Neryar Melli" reported to-day that Gholam Yahya, Deputy Minister of War in the Pishevari Government of Azerbaijan, died at Tabriz of gunshot wounds "received during a political argument at Zinjan."

Soviet troop movements reported here have strengthened a belief among foreign diplomats and Iranian Government officials that the Russians favour the establishment of a Kurd State at the expense of Iran, Iraq and Turkey.

LONDON: The Moscow radio charged to-day that Iran had made unfair concessions to a Third Power thus breaking solemn Treaty obligations given to the Soviet Government.

The assertion was made in the second of a series of articles on Iran written by the Soviet writer, Alexeev, and broadcast by the Moscow radio.

Alexeev said that under the 1921 Soviet-Iran Treaty, Persia pledged not to transfer to any Third Power mining, oil, railway and other concessions given up by Russia but added that the Treaty was broken "on numerous occasions" by the Iranian Government.

Specifically the writer pointed to the short-lived 1920 concession granted to the Standard Oil Company and later the Southern Persian Concessions granted the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company.

"In the period of twenty-five years", wrote Alexeev, the Iranian Government has tried to bring about conflict between the U.S.S.R. and other great Powers. One must not forget all these facts which have such important significance for the development of Soviet-Iranian relations."

ISTANBUL: Persistent reports were circulating in this city today that Bulgaria would soon close her Turkish frontier.

(Sofia reports said that all Bulgarian morning papers yesterday published an official denial of rumoured troop movements, impending mobilisation, and orders for a blackout, the statement said "all citizens who travel on the railways and roads, all who work in industrial enterprises, know that nowhere have such measures been taken")

An important diplomatic source in Sofia today told the Associated Press by telephone to Istanbul that the frontier might be closed within two weeks. However, reports circulating here that it had already been sealed proved untrue, according to all available sources.

22 PERSONS INJURED IN RAIL COLLISION

CALCUTTA, March 16. (A.P.I.): Twenty-two persons were injured in a railway collision at 6-10 a.m. (G.M.T.), to-day less than two miles from the Sealdah station on the Calcutta-Dum Dum section of the Bengal Assam Railway.

The Transportation Manager said that no interruption to traffic was caused and added the cause of the accident was under investigation.

AMERICA GETS TOUGH WITH RUSSIA

By Louis Fischer

Truth was out last week amidst the alarms and excursions over the reported Soviet troop movements in Iran, and Marshal Stalin's heated rejoinder to Churchill's Fulton speech.

The allies have fallen out!

How and why America's attitude changed against an erstwhile ally is what Louis Fischer tries to analyse in this article.

NEW YORK (By Cable)

The last three weeks have marked a change that has taken place in America's attitude towards the Soviet Government.

This change was touched off by Stalin's speech on February 9. It was a normal speech for the Soviet leader to make. He did not say anything startling: simply that the Soviet system was better than the capitalist system and thanks to the new gigantic scheme of industrial expansion, Russia would be "insured against any eventuality."

But, apparently, some innocent people expected sweetness and friendship among the Big Three and Stalin disillusioned them. They looked forward to collaboration between Bolshevik and Capitalist systems and now Stalin was initiating competition by telling the world that Bolshevism was better. What moreover was the "eventuality?" England could not attack Russia and America would not.

STRAWS IN THE WIND

A few days before Stalin spoke, Lazar Kaganovitch, member of the all powerful Communist Political Bureau of the Ten in Moscow, declared in a speech that "our country continues to be within capitalist encirclement." If Moscow still feels insecure after all of Russia's recent annexations, where will the annexations end, foreign commentators asked. "Russia must not lose her conquests," G. M. Malenkov, another member of the Political Bureau stated during the same week. "Russia must consolidate her victory .... above all, she must strengthen the Red Army."

Americans began to worry more than ever before. An insistent demand was heard in Washington circles for a huge U.S. naval demonstration in the Mediterranean. The tenor of American public opinion changed abruptly. Walter Lippmann and former Under Secretary of State Sumner Welles, Drew Pearson and other prominent American writers, who for a long time shut their minds against any suspicion towards Moscow's motives, suddenly published articles critical or denunciatory. Then Foreign, minister Ernest Bevin and Soviet Vice-Foreign Commissar Andrei Vishinsky jousted in London while the world watched.

This was the chief attraction, but liberal Americans were especially interested in the side show: Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, member of the American Delegation to the United Nations Organization, was engaged in a single combat with the Soviet delegation. The Russians wanted forcibly to repatriate those soldiers and civilians in Europe who, for political reasons, escaped from the control of their Governments (chiefly Soviet, Polish and Yugoslav Governments) and did not want to return to the mother country. Mrs. Roosevelt, who had been rather pro-Soviet in the past but above all humanitariam, led the fight against the cruel proposal tangled by Vishinsky and won.

THE RISING PITCH

Now Secretary of State James Byrnes, Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg and John Foster Dulles, leading members of the American Delegation to the UNO, are back in the United States. Each of them in the course of the last week delivered a prominently publicized speech which was frankly hostile to Russia. This was unprecedented. The whole country was stirred. The three speeches together constitute a notable departure in America's post-war foreign policy. Byrnes spoke of "aggression" by Russia. Dulles actually declared that it was "particularly hard to find ways for working together with the Soviet Union for it seems not to want cooperation." Dulles, Byrnes and Vandenberg showed distress over Soviet Russia's recent acts in Iran, Manchuria, Mongolia, Korea, Austria, Germany and other areas. For some months these key Americans had been urging President Truman "to get tough" with Russia. Now apparently the Federal Administration has yielded to the clamour. It will be "tough" also it will be "soft; it will discuss the billion dollar credit for Moscow. But the general line will be stern.

I myself have no sympathy for such toughness by one country for another. I am an old believer in Maxim Litvinov's foreign policy. As Soviet Foreign Commissar he pressed for collective security. For years he kept saying one thing: If the U.S., Russia, England and France warn Hitler to stop and show they mean it, then and only then war will be averted. He abhorred Chamberlain, and Daladier for their appeasement attitude. He wanted all non-aggressors to unite and announce in advance their common stand against any nation that was engaged in unilateral action, that committed aggression and that directly or by subterfuge as in Spain, dominated another nation

I would apply Litvinov's policy of collective security to Stalin.

LESSON OF EVENTS

In twenty-five years as foreign correspondent, I observed at pretty close range the operations of Governments and learned at least this: statesman frequently don't serve the best interests of the country they rule--Hitler was a bad German; he ruined Germany. Mussolini was a bad Italian; he ruined Italy. Neville Chamberlain was a bad Englishman; he appeased and got people into war. By taking everything he can get now, Stalin may be doing a disservice to the Soviet Union. Hitler and Mussolini also expanded; then the moment came when England said "so far and no farther. If you cross the line, it means war." Hitler crossed the line into Poland and the earth was soaked in human blood.

Expansion and imperialism at the expense of small countries and big and weak countries are always a boomerang against the perpetrator.

I object particularly to the "get tough with Russia" policy apparently adopted by Washington because fear will remain concealed in purely negative form. Suppose the non-axis powers stopped Hitler and Japan by Litvinov's collective security. Would that have sufficed? No.

The world went to war in 1939 because the world was sick. Fascism was a symptom of the disease. The Fascist powers have been defeated but the world is not yet cured and therefore the germs of a third world war are beginning to stir in the diseased organism.

The disease must be extirpated. That is the only way to prevent war. Other measures are superficial. How can America, Britain, France and Holland ask Russia to abandon imperialism when they themselves are imperialistic? How can democracies decry the sin of Soviet dictatorships when democracy is marred by economic insecurity and racial discrimination?

THE ONLY WAY

A dozen countries are held firmly within the Russian fist. But outside of those countries many persons believe in Russia because they are unhappy. Russia the unknown is their paradise. If they knew Russia, they might feel differently. But the fact is that people who suffer grasp the alternative, and that alternative usually is the enemy of him who caused the suffering.

Has Secretary of State Byrnes understood this? He can only "stop Russia" by building a new world, a free world, a truly democratic world, and a better world in all respects than the one in which we live.

(Copyright)

YOUR PRINTING WORRY!
School News
Amusement
For medium and large editions you can choose among a large number of printing and duplicating machines, so that it is not difficult to find the correct machine for your requirements. But if you want to print small lots upto 100 copies rapidly and economically, clean and without long preliminaries, then the Dupligraph is the right machine to choose.
The Dupligraph process of printing is something new and different. It offers the speediest method ever devised for reproduction of clear clean and crisp copies, in one and several colours simultaneously of a typewritten, hand-written or hand-drawn matter, without the use of expensive stencils, inks, spirit or Geletine rolls etc.
The Dupligraph process is so economical in operation that it is worthwhile using it even for such a small number as 10 to 15 copies.
Coloured drawings, Statistical charts, Agendas, Circulars, Leaflets, Bulletins, Statements, Notices, Reports, Price Lists, Plans and other Internal Forms and Sales Stimulators are more effective when made this fast clean way.
The Dupligraphs are on the Government of India Approved List of Office Equipments.
Available in Automatic and Hand-feeding models.
Dupligraph
ROTARY DUPLICATORS
SHOURIE BROTHERS
PREMIER MANUFACTURERS IN INDIA
of
ROTARY DUPLICATING MACHINES
McLEOD ROAD,
LAHORE.
DUPLIGRAPH ENSURES BETTER WORK FASTER, AT CHEAPER COSTS.

OUR TABULATED ADLETS

2 ANNAS PER WORD

MINIMUM RS. 1/8/-

To be paid in advance.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Wanted for an Insurance Company a highly qualified Manager having extensive experience of organising and running life offices. Apply stating age qualifications, particulars of experience and minimum emoluments acceptable to Box No. 7022 "Bombay Chronicle."

Wanted experienced and influential Steamship Agents and Freight Brokers for an Indian Steamship Company operating shortly in Malabar and Coromandal Coasts. Apply sharp with details of experience, terms and market statistics to K. Lall & Co., 3, Mangoe Lane, Calcutta. 1122

Applications are invited for the post of Assistant Superintendent for the Children's Aid Society, Delhi on Rs. 75-10-125 p.m. with free bachelor's quarter. A candidate must have training and experience in institutional care, teaching of handicrafts, literacy, games and scouting. Apply by 30-3-46 to the Honorary Secretary, Children's Aid Society, 17 Bazar Lane, New Delhi 1149

Wanted Salesmen and Representatives on the following scale Rs. 240-20-600 plus travelling and daily allowances. Apply to Browne Publishing Co., Poona. (1057)

Wanted a whole time highly qualified Architect with extensive practical experience of modern Architecture in all aspects. One with knowledge of Cooling and Air Conditioning and capable of producing detailed up-to-date designs for factories, houses, bungalows, prefabricated houses, flats, offices, cinema halls, public buildings, etc. preferred. Apply sharp stating qualifications experience, past references and terms acceptable to M/s. Karam Chand Thapar & Bros. Ltd., 5, Royal Exchang Place, Calcutta. (7131)

Wanted for Calcutta Gujarati and Marathi proof readers. Knowledge of Hindi desirable. Apply stating age and salary required to Box No. 7129, "Bombay Chronicle."

AGENTS WANTED

Agents and distributors—Person with good marketing ability required by reputed firm of manufacturers for handling well-known soap products and allied lines in Bombay Presidency on commission or salary cum commission basis. Apply with full particulars to Box 7130 c/o "Bombay Chronicle."

Wanted Stockist Agents for the Bombay Presidency for the sale of Chinese blue, chromes and other dry paint colours of one reputed manufacturers. Apply Post Box No. 2574, Calcutta. (1116)

LOANS & MORTGAGES

Loan Agents to Gazetted Officers Apply to: Mahavir Chopra 218 Sholapur Bazar Poona (370)

No better investment than our Guaranteed profit scheme. Loans of Rs. 100 at 10% P.A. are ready for Sale for Cinema purposes and other concerns. Encashable any time after a year, Stock Limited. Terms easy and very attractive, people interested should rush soon. Ask for more details:—Indian National Cine-Lab., 36/1, Dalkusha, Allahabad. 1121

MEDICAL ADLETS

Get Medical Diplomas at home: Ayurvedic, Homoeopathic, Unani. Prospectus free. Old Indian Medical College, Kotgarh, Simla. 691

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

Agricultural Lands in Broach District for Sale. Bet land in the village of Angareshwar. Area about 78 acres. Income about Rs. 5,500. Price Rs. 60,000. Apply Box No. 1112, "Bombay Chronicle."

EDUCATIONAL ADLETS

Get London American degrees Education Law, Engineering, Philosophy. Fee reasonable Bazmeatibba, Reg., Delhi. (9425)

Earn Homoeopathic, Ayurvedic, Unani, Dental Degrees by Home-Study. Prospectus free. Registrar, Homoeopathic University, Sialkot City. 862

PUBLIC NOTICES

THIS IS AN ANNOUNCEMENT AND NOT A PROSPECTUS.

SALE OF SHARES
THE INDIAN CLOCK MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.

Jamshedpur & Sunder Nagar (Via. Tatanagar), B. N. R.

Authorised Capital	... ...	Rs. 5,00,000-0-0
Subscribed Capital	... ...	Rs. 2,26,000-0-0
Paid Up Capital (31-3-45)	... ...	Rs. 2,09,772-8-0

A further Capital issued about 20,000 Ordinary Shares of Rs. 10/- each now available at par till 25-3-46 and after that remaining, if any, will be sold at premium i.e Rs. 12/- per share till 30-4-46 the final closing date.

The Share Money is payable as follows at par rate:—

Rs. 2/8/- per share with application, Rs. 2/8/- on allotment and remaining Rs. 5/- by two instalments with interval of two months each call along with admission fee of Re. 1/-.

For particulars apply to:—

The Managing Agents,
THE INDIAN CLOCK MFG. CO., LTD.
P.O. Sunder Nagar (Via Tatanagar), B.N.R.
Share Dealers and Agents apply for terms.

(FORM OF APPLICATION)

To
The Managing Agents,
The INDIAN CLOCK MFG. CO., LTD.,
P. O. Sunder Nagar (Via Tatanagar), B.N.R.

Gentlemen,

I/We send herewith a remittance of Rs.....by M.O/Draft/Cheque for.....Ordinary Shares of Rs. 10/- each and an admission fee of Re. 1/- in the above Company and I request you to allot me the same shares. I hereby agree to accept the same or any less number of shares that may be allotted to me subject to Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company.

Signature .....Occupation .....

Address .....Date .....

N.B.—Existing Sharholders need not pay any admission fee.

6947

NOTICE.

IT IS NOTIFIED for general information that the Licence to sell books, newspapers, periodicals etc. on the station premises of the North Western Railway which is at present being held by M/s. A. H. Wheeler & Company has been given to us by the Railway Administration with effect from the 1st July, 1946. All publishers of books, Newspapers, and Periodicals who are desirous of placing their publications for sale at the station stalls should immediately put themselves in touch with us stating their terms as to discount etc Further publishers whose books and Periodicals are already being sold by M/s. A. H. Wheeler & Company should also correspond with us at an early date to avoid interruption of supplies to the travelling public.

M. GULAB SINGH & SONS,
Publishers, Lahore.
1150

KASHMIR

HOUSEBOATS & HOTELS
TREKKING & TRANSPORT

Arranged by:—

KING'S AGENCY,
SRINAGAR.

MENSO GOVT REGD

MENSO

Harmless surest remedy for irregularity of any cause use not in pregnancy causes miscarriage LIBERTY best birth control each Rs 2. CATARACTO without operation cures cataract All eye-diseases—Rs 2 Dr. C Bhattacharjee 120 Ashutosh Mukerjee Road Calcutta Popular Pharmacy. Bomi Pharmacy Bombay

INDIAN DANCING

Learn Indian Dancing, Kathak, Kathakali, Manipuri by short summer-courses at Almora or by illustrated correspondence-course at Home. Detailed prospectus free. Art and Culture Centre, Almora. 1172

ASTROLOGICAL

Powerful Talismans Prepared For Specific Objects: Love; Luck; Finance; Health; Examination; Employment and any other definite purposes. In Silver Locket Rs. 5/8 each object. Powers concentrated on one Particular Object individually hence extremely strong. All India Astrological Office, Post Box 573, Karachi. 1140

MISCELLANEOUS

Electric Passenger Lifts manufactured by Pickerings Ltd., England. Consignment under clearance Enquiries invited. Kaycee Industries Ltd., Lahore-Bombay-Calcutta-Madras 6912

Holders of Import Licences, for the import of Industrial Chemicals, Dyes, Medical & Surgical Products, and Paper from America may please communicate with Hotchand Hirachand & Sons, P.O. Box No. 244, Karachi. 1136

SCIENTIFIC ASTROLOGER

Recipient of Rewards for Accuracy 3 questions Re. Future Re. 1 Extra Question As. 8. Annual Reading monthly Rs. 5. State birth details of writing time Prof. KALIYUR G O V INDACHARI, 165, High Road, Chingleput

JAYANT DESAI
PRODUCTIONS'

Sohni Mahiwal

ISHWARLAL, BEGUM PARA, MUBARAK, DIXIT, SHOBHA

THE LOVE STORY WITH A HISTORICAL BACK-GROUND

JDP JAYANT DESAI PRODUCTIONS

DAILY 4, 7, 10
SUN., MON., 1 P.M.

A LUCKY RELEASE

NEW WEST END

Reservation: 10 to 12, 4 to 6

TIGER FOOT WEAR

The Cawnpore Tannery Ltd.,
Post Box 80, Cawnpore

IT'S THRILLING

THE BATTLE OF

HALDIGHAT

in

RANJIT'S *HISTORICAL CLASSIC*

RAJPUTANI

— Starring —

VEENA,
JAIRAJ,
BIPIN GUPTA
GULAM MOHMED
Director ASPI

NEXT THURSDAY

at

ROYAL OPERA HOUSE

AJIT Release

Let us talk it over—

Was the poet-essayist, Charles Lamb, much wrong in saying that the proverb "Enough is as good as a feast" is a vile sophism? How many of us. I mean particularly the housewives, would ever fancy testing the truth of the proverb?

Our idea of a feast is much the same as that of our great grandmothers in spite of our modernism! We must have the platters overflowing with cookies pungent, sweet, sour, fried, boiled and baked, whether it be a wedding feast, a birthday party or a dinner at eight! We never bother about the extra strain it might put on our digestion; much less are we aware of the nutritive value of the imposing combination. Doesn't our aggressive vitaminism remain a thing of the air?

* * *

To return to the proverb. Enough would be as good as a feast for every nine brothers and sisters of ours out of ten. But the pity is that they have never been even within a respectable distance from that "all-sustaining" enough! Ignorance, poverty and repression have no doubt been the cause of this state of affairs but now it is the supernatural force at work. Perhaps that's why the well-placed, influential and the rich are also feeling the pinch though it be of the black market!

From every corner of the world comes the news of failure of rains and shortage of grains. In our own land the grim shadows of a severe famine arefalling over the length and breadthof the country. And yet, if one visits the houses of the rich and even the well-off, it would be hard to believe that the whole nation is heading for a famine worse than that of Bengal. At least that was what the visitor from the Antipodes--Jessie Streethad said to me! And what could I say to her?

Could I put the entire blame on the irresponsible so-called Indian, government? Can we in all conscience, deny the part our own people, the hoarders, black marketeers and the purchasers too are playing in this game of grab and swindle? We who are better off in the towns can never imagine what the famine means to the millions in the villages. Their lives, always on the brink of starvation, may be extinguished for there may not be enough water to drink let alone food to eat!

* * *

And here we are raising a hue and cry because twelve per cent or twenty-five per cent of our wheat, rice and jowar has been cut. It is true that what we were getting was itself below the accepted standard of one pound per adult. But still isn't it imperative to part with a little when others are actually without even a morsel of food? Being in the towns and cities, we can at least protest to the powers that be but the majority of our people in the rural areas cannot even have the satisfaction of being heard by the rulers. It is futile to curse the authorities. We know to our cost how immune they are to popular censure. More therefore the need to rouse our conscience and do the tiniest bit we can to help our people.

Every time you over-feed yourself or the guest, think of the famine-stricken skeleton of bones who might be driven to your door step—not in the distant future! Remember, mine hostess, every little grain saved will help to make a mouthful!

* * *

Heard at the polling queue: "You know Sheela, I came in the Mahasabha car but I am voting for the Congress. Don't you stare! All men do it. This is politics and it is time we learnt it."!

—Leela

Impressions Of A Woman Juror

(FROM A DIFFERENT ANGLE)

By "Nirish"

In the wake of the experiences of a woman juror on the Special Jury, I, as a woman who has served on the Common Jury for a considerable period, am tempted to give my impressions but from an angle altogether different.

To begin with, speaking for myself I am glad my 'credentials' are low enough to entitle me to serve on the Common Jury only. Cynics might call it a case of 'sour grapes', but having talked to several Special Jurors, it almost always turns out that these helpless beings, for five hours on end each day, have to listen to nothing else but the grim details of a murder unrelieved by such light and humorous touches as those which go into the making of a case on which the Common Jury sits.

Consider the varieties that a Common Jury is called upon to deal with. One day it might be misappropriation of money or it might be forgery; another day it might be theft or causing grievous hurt; yet another time it might be impersonation or escape from rightful custody. 'Best' (1) of all, one day it might be a case with a strong political flavour about it. All these different varieties add zest to the proceedings accordingly as one is temperamentally constituted.

"The Challenge"

I think we women are being unduly touchy with regard to this 'challenge' business. It may not 'always' be due to our sex that we may not be accepted. I can tell of a case in which I was accepted while my sister colleague of a previous case was challenged, because as I think, the Counsel for Defence may have thought that her predilections for that particular case would not be unbiassed. Or even take such a case as that of rape in which one woman is challenged and yet another accepted. (Paradoxically enough, in a case of this kind, if a woman juror happens to be the only one of her kind, it is not she who feels ill at ease, but her brother jurors who look sheepish and—sort of resent the cool and objective way in which she goes through the whole proceedings!)

So much of the interest of a case depends firstly on the "Judge", the presiding deity, who may make or mar the atmosphere of a court-room. He may be a very clever and erudite lawyer, a complete master of his subject and yet he may be lacking in the necessary tact and dignity to prevent his court-room from turning into bedlam. Another man may not be as erudite, and yet by the very charm of a cool and unruffled poise and a persuasive and calm manner preserve the dignity and serenity of a room where justice is sought.

The Chief Actors

The second factor is the Counsel, the chief actors in the drama within a drama, on whom the fate of the accused hangs more than on anybody else. These are the ones who enliven the atmosphere of the whole scene one way or the other. From time to time these two have their hot moments, which up to a point, is very entertaining to the jury and the audience; once it crosses that point and descends to personalities then pandemonium is let loose upon the assemblage and it ceases to entertain any more. Instead, it only irritates, and annoys, and distracts. But more often than not, all this hullabaloo is nothing else but just a pose, a mere affectation on the part of the counsels, and if one looks at it that way, then one is amused all over again!

Thirdly, in the creation of the atmosphere of a court of justice come the 'witnesses.' These are interesting studies in human character, and the fun begins when the counsel questions and cross-questions them One counsel leads you to believe one thing; and his 'learned friend' would have you believe just the revers of it; one's ideas whirl and whirl in a kind of maze, until in the end, the judge takes pity on you and helps you to find your way out of the maze

The Summing Up

The final 'summing up' can be a grand treat—the way the various pros and cons of the case are dealt with can be very fascinating; on the other hand, it may just be a drab, plain recital of facts bereft of any human little touches—it all depends on the personality of the judge.

Last but not the least comes the jury, a treat in itself. If there is a dull moment in the proceedings, then one's fellow jurors are the most interesting to fall back upon. These again afford very good studies for different types of character. There is the strict disciplinarian, usually an unimaginative person, who abounds in 'musts' and 'shoulds', and will brook no deviation from these. At the other extreme is the very lenient being, a veritable fountain of compassion and mercy,—the 'Not Guilty' right or wrong type, whose one conclusive argument is, "but consider my dear lady, 'which' of us is without sin?"

Then there is the funny side of the jury, when one often catches oneself, in the act of committing a 'faux pas'. Only take the case of the man who sits up till 6 in the evening in order to finish up a case, and at its close tries to rush headlong out of the room, and when held up by an outraged Defence Counsel, (imagine the despair of a man who has harangued to you for 'nine' solid hours, only to see in the end all his labour end in smoke! Can you blame him if there is murder in his eyes at this anti-climax?) naively wonders why he is not still allowed to go home! The dear man is reminded that he has forgotten just one little thing—that of giving his verdict

A Moot Point

As to the oft repeated charge of woman being too apt to be led away by emotion. I consider this a moot point. I have seen my brother jurors roll from one extreme to another. Sometimes it is the tears of a young wife, or the sight of her helpless babe in arms that sways their judgment; sometimes it is the youth of the accused himself, sometimes it is the oratory of the counsel; anything and everything that has to do with anything but reason and judgment; but be it said to their credit; that eventually, after having passed through a whole gamut of emotions, they suddenly awake to the realisation that they are the 'sole judges of facts', and that though pity or mercy in its proper place is a beautiful thing, yet there is such a thing as justice for the 'other side.'

Finally, when one does come to one's verdict, here is one last peep into the workings of the human heart,—one's own. Interesting to watch one's reactions to different verdicts. I remember experiencing a tight feeling in the throat, and a dull throb of pain somewhere in the regions of my heart when giving my first verdict, which, unhappily for the accused and for all of us, was a 'Guilty'. (Yes, in spite of the young wife's tears and the babe in arms!)

In sharp contrast to this, the second verdict was productive of great pleasure and satisfaction, it being an unanimous 'Not Guilty'. When a girl friend of the accused, all wreathed in smiles, looks shyly in your face, and murmurs a happy 'Thank you', you cannot but help catch the infection from her and feel happy and elated yourself. The third verdict left me pretty indifferent. I did not feel anything. Maybe I had become 'hardened' by that time, or maybe the case was not up to much.

Taking it all in all, serving on the jury is a new kind of experience, both interesting and instructive, (and plenty of pep in it too, if one looks at it the right way), and I recommend it to those of my sisters who can afford to spare five hours a day, for say, about six to ten days every two years or so. They can volunteer to serve for a longer period if they so wish, but if they have not so much time at their disposal, they could easily ask for an exemption and it would be granted if they have put in at least about six days' work.

Not only will they be adding to their store of knowledge and experience, but they will also to a certain extent, relieve that particular type of grumbling and whining man who frets and fumes from the very commencement of the case until its very end for being cooped up in a court-room when he has so much more important work elsewhere. If you should come across this type, and you are sure to, don't stop to argue with him, but indulge him in his sense of self-importance. You are being kind to him.

"Serving on the jury is a new kind of experience, both interesting and instructive, and there is plenty of pep in it, too, if one looks at it the right way!"

A STIMULATING CORDIAL

AND

RECUPERATIVE

TONIC

OF OUTSTANDING MERIT

LECIVIN

contains

Lecithin

Cinchona extractives

and Vitamins

A BENGAL CHEMICAL PRODUCT

Agents: ORIENT DRUG AGENCY, Lamington Chambers. Lamington Road, Bombay 4.

DR. B. N. DESAI, L. M. & S. HYDROCELE SPECIALIST

formerly of Wadifalia Surat.

WITHOUT OPERATION

Who Cures HYDROCELE at one sitting in 10 minutes. Now permanently in Bombay in Sardar Griha Hotel. Crawford Market. Details with certificates can be had on sending 4 one anna stamps

Latest Sport Books

FIFTY YEARS OF BOMBAY CRICKET.

Fifty years of Bombay Cricket—Compiled by A.A.A Fyzee, H. N. Contractor, D. P. Thanawalla and Vijay Merchant, Published by Messrs. Thacker & Co., Ltd., Rampart Row, Bombay. Price Rs. 3.

This is the first time an authoritative compilation of the scores, etc. of the Bombay's Cricket Carnival—covering fifty years from 1895 to 1944—has been published in a book form. The compilers, who are well—known in the Cricket World of India, deserve to be complimented on their laborious effort Neatly printed in a pocket-book size, it will serve the purpose of a reference book.

INDIAN CRICKETERS

Indian Cricketers (Revised and enlarged 3rd edition)—Edited by S. K. Roy. Published by Illustrated News, 203—2B, Cornwallis Street, Calcutta. Price Rs. 3-12.

Poor as India's sport is its literature in Comparison with the leading countries of the world, Mr. Roy has taken great pains to supply the needs of the sporting public. This is the fourth book, he has published recently. In addition to 130 short biographies of our leading Cricketers, it contains some interesting records of the Ranji Trophy, and the foreign tours and visits including the last one by the Australians. The biographies can be still more complete if the players themselves help. Nonethe less, the book deserves a place in every Sportsmar's library.

ALL-INDIA FOOTBALL ANNUAL

The All-India Football Annual 1944 & 45—Compiled and edited by Sourendra Lal Ghosh Published by S. L. Ghosh, 14/6, Santi Ghosh Street, Shambazar, Calcutta Price. Rs. 2.

It is rather a belated publication. The delay was due to the shortage of paper. Still it will serve as a reference book for the years 1943 and 44. Everything about football in Bengal is in it. The Editor is anxious to make the next publication as complete for the other provinces, especially Bombay and Madras. But he can do so only if the provincial Secretaries help him with all the facts and figures about their competitions. I hope it will be possible for Mr. Ghosh to bring out the next issue before the 1946 Season starts. Time is a great factor in the matter of usefulness of such publications. All the same the book is worthy of support.

J.C.M.

MIXED GRILL

HIMALAYAN JOURNEY by John Thomas. (Thackers 1/8).

The title suggests that this book is an account of one of those epic attempts to scale a peak, the desire for which sometimes overtakes Europeans As a matter of fact this book has nothing to do with furlined sleeping bags, and Sherpa porters. It deals with a much less exciting and, literally, a lower branch of a journey into the Himalayas. It tells, in short, of the Darjeeling Himalayan Railway, its life and personality.

It tells of how the line was laid in the middle of the last century, how a new track was built sometime, later, it tells of the intricacies which faced the engineers who were attempting to build a railway track up 7,000 feet of sheer mountain. The writer takes his reader on a personally conducted trip in the light railway and explains every mile from Siligiri to Darjeeling.

It is an interesting little book if one is the type to be excited by such things, and probably everyone enjoys a trip into the mountains even if it is taken vicariously.

"The Torch Is Yours"

A very different type of book is J. Leith's poems collected under the title of "The Torch is Yours" (Thackers 4/8). The slim volume is attractively printed on thick paper, with decorations in black and white by Harry Hudson. Mr. Leith, thank goodness, is not one of those poets whose genius compels them to use words and phrases, which no one else can understand. He writes in good ordinary English and he writes the sort of verse that rhymes.

He tells us that the first few poems were written during and slightly after the 1914-18 war. There is in them the robust disillusionment and bitterness which one finds in nearly all that was written at that time. The men who went to World War I went with a great faith, and when they came back savage with disappointment they could put the'r finger on their hurt.

Give us back our hopes again,
Ere our souls become distorted.

Twenty years later they thought that they had no illusions left, but they were wrong; once again there was savagery and hurt; and this time it was much deeper and less definable. So in Mr. Leith's poems there is the bitterness of two wars, with the uneasy peace in between. In his deliberately rough words is a sensitive man's reaction to the horror of a righteous war.

The only poems which I did not like in this collection were the two about India. We all know that our politics are by no means as clean as we would like, but we resent having a stranger point it out to us, and at the same time refuse to see the bigness of the issues for which we fight. And Mr. Leith does just that. He

Cannot justify her (India's) angry tears
Or understand her doleful song.

War, apparentlly, only robs people of illusions; it does not give them anything in return.

"The Marriage Of Chifon"

This book was apparently published in French in 1894, but the present edition is a translation by Mr. Chamonard, published a few months ago by Susil Gupta of Calcutta. The translator has not always been happy enough to find the exact words for certain French idioms and phrases, and consequently the original French text is always visible underneath, while the English forms a thin and uneasy crust over it. This coat of rather unconvincing English makes it difficult to judge how good the book in its original form may have been. Nor has the printing and the get-up helped it very much—the printing is indifferent, not to say slipshod. On one distressing page two lines stand on their heads, while on a few others the print is at a peculiar angle to the page.

This book is neither very good literature, nor is the story particularly exciting; but it is a fairly good tight novel, and might be useful on a train journey.

"A World That Works"

This book is written by George West who was Bishop of Rangoon before the Japanese came. Mr. West has lived for nearly 20 years in Burma. The early part of his life there was spent in a village in Lower Burma. Here he succeeded in the difficult task of making friends with the shy and retiring Karen people and getting their confidence. He was happy and at peace with himself in his life there, until on a short leave to England he met and was deeply influenced by the moral re-armament group in Oxford. It is after that that he feels his spiritual life really begins. He finds in retrospect that he too has been a materialist at heart, and he finds that his newly acquired insight of the true relationship between God and Man not only strengthens him but also inspires the whole community.

Mr. West has a chatty and informal style of writing and his picture of Burma before the war will be specially interesting to those who have lived there.

LAEEQ FUTEHALLY.

BOOKS FOR INDIA

		Rs.	As.	Ps.
1.	English Poets on India & the other Essays. R. K. DAS GUPTA, M.A. P.R.S. 2nd Edition fully illustration	2	0	0
2.	Congress And The Masses DR. H. C. MOOKERJEE, M.A., PH.D.	4	0	0
3.	Steps to Substantial Planning DR. U. N. GHOSH, M.A., P.H.D.	1	8	0
4.	Mahatma Gandhi And the Modern World DR. AMIYA CHAKRAWARTY.	0	12	0
5.	Art of Hindu Dance MISS BHADURY & CHATTERJEE.	6	0	0

The Book House, 15, College Sq. CALCUTTA.

"A trenchant satirical reply to George Bernard Shaw"—*Amrit Bazar Patrika*

READ

Adventures Of The Blackman

In His Search For God

Rs. 2/-

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS

LION PRESS — LAHORE

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

"Dear Friend", wrote Brother K. C. Abraham from Kottayam, Travancore, "Your 'Children's Page' in the 'Bombay Chroncle Weekly", which I saw some months ago, delighted me very much, but having very little time at my disposal, I was not able to write to you earlier, and I think that it was a great loss to me. I am very anxious to know more about Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association, and I promise to do all that I can for it. I do hope you will send me the enrolment form at your early convenience. Best wishes to your organisation."

We are naturally pleased to receive letters like the above one. And well, all can join the great brotherhood of Balkan-ji-Bari. As a matter of that, for India no number is too big. Why not get yourselves enrolled today if you are not enrolled in the Association already? Please send for the full particulars and enrolment forms today from Dada—"Gulistan", Khar—Bombay 21, mentioning your full name and address and age, and enclosing nine pies stamps for postage. You will consider it a privilege and feel proud of having joined this great Brotherhood!

* * *

At the Ghatkopar Balkan-ji-Bari children's annual function, Shri Durlabhjibhai Khetani, President of the Branch, gave an account of the activities of the Association. Shri Chimanbhai appealed to the public to help it liberally. Shri Shewakbhai explained the necessity and the work of the organisation. And Shri Chandubhai Shah narrated some of his own experiences with the children and advised the parents and guardians to take more interest in their sons and daughters and wards.

Boys and girls of the Ghatkopar Balkan-ji-Bari are to be congratulated for their histrionic talents. Their songs, dances, garbas, raasas and dramatic pieces were all superb. The variety entertainment shows were arranged by them thrice—on the first day, in the morning, for children and in the evening, for gentlemen, and on the second evening for ladies. And all those who witnessed the shows could not but admire them. Shri Jayant and Shri Bhanu Pandya, Secretaries, and their colleagues deserve congratulations for this.

* * *

Brother Azad has sent the following for publication:—

Mother, how I wish I were a bird, and had two pretty wings!

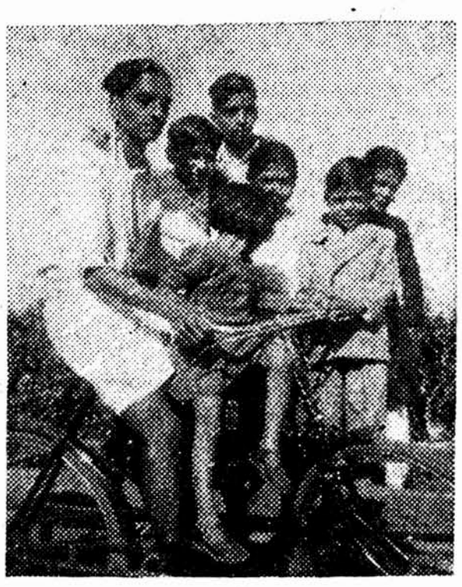
But, then, men would dare to kill me with a bow while crossing the seas and hills.....

Mother, how I wish I were a butterfly, and had beautiful colours!

But, then, children would chase me while I may be sucking the juice of flowers.....

Mother, how I wish I were a red, red rose, and had charming smell!

But, then, women would pick me up, and their smelling might bring my death ....



Children in their Jolly, Joyous Moods.

* * *

Sister Tehmi Pothiwalla has written the following on "Popular Superstitions":—

Some years back superstitions were commoner than they are today; for now only the orthodox people believe in them.

Even today, in spite of spread of education, there are some very superstitious people. They think it an evil omen if they see a raven in the early morning. Some think that if a black cat crosses them on the road, they will fail in achieving their object, so they wait for someone else to pass first, and then only are they satisfied. If an owl hoots in the night it is a certain sign of bad luck.

There are others who believe in astrology and palmistry. When a baby is born they take note of the date and time of its birth, so that an astrologer might predict the babe's future. If he says that the baby is born under an unlucky star and will bring trouble to the family, the old people of the house will at once set about doing things that they believe will remedy the defects. Thus they try to prevent the future calamities. Still others put black spots near the baby's eyes in order to shield the baby from evil eyes of other people.

All these are silly superstitions, without a grain of sense in them, and everyone should try to cast them off.

All Good Wishes from
your loving,
Dada

"Gulistan"
Khar - Bombay 21

A BANDAGED KNEE

(Continued From Page 2)

distinctly see her eyes. They looked like the eyes of a dead woman, sombre and apathetic: there was a glaze in them not of life but the translucent shine of some costly pottery: the moonlight falling straight on them didn't make them sparkle, but produced a glint like two pieces of porcelain reflecting the moon's rays.

Then a huge continent of cloud overcast the sky, blotting out the moon and drowning everything, the house, the tall coconut palms and jhau trees in utter darkness. A sudden blink of lightning revealed for a fraction of a second the figure still standing as before. Then I could hear a distant rumble which indicated that a storm was brewing. It soon began to rain smartly. And you know, you've no chance of seeing anything through the thick curtain of rain at night. You can't. It's just impossible. You can try now." Dr. Bose pointed to the pitch-dark night outside reverberating with the mad drumming and hissing of the downpour.

I woke up at day-break when the storm had passed and a pungent smell of wet earth mixed with the smell of flowers from the clumps of bela invaded my nostrils. "—resumed Dr. Bose" I felt calm and serene as the morning sky, as if the passion that had surged within me when the storm was raging had found its object and had vented itself out along with the cloud-burst and had gone with the storm. I could now take a balanced view of things and thought of the girl in the cool light of reason. Did she really live on the first floor? Why, all the doors and windows of their flat were shut as they were the day before! Probably her father took her away when the storm came and shut the doors and windows to save their rooms from the onslaught of sand and grit. That must be it. At any rate, I should wait a few days. We were sure to strike up an acquaintance in time.

The thoughts of the girl came back to me over and over again during the day. I couldn't find an excuse to camp out that night as the ground floor rooms were disinfected and our beds already made on stretchers. This somehow worried me inwardly and I went out after tea to have a turn on the road in order to think out some means of seeing her again without being talked about As I was nearing the gate I heard a sudden swish, and on turning round I saw a tower of dust whirling its way from the back of the house towards me. It stopped for a fraction of a second just near me with an eddy of dry leaves twirling inside it, then as if edging away from me as a man would do for the sake of politeness, the tower whirled out of the gate, picking its way among ruined houses as the man with the wooden leg had done the day before.

Every night is a gala night when a number of young men in uniform are out camping . So it was about midnight when we finished our dinner and made ready to turn in. There were six of us in one room lighted by a powerful incandescent burner. We'd had a heavy day, and we dropped off to sleep one by one. I suddenly woke up at the quick footsteps of someone scurrying across the room. In the strong light of the incandesecent burner I distinctly recognised the dark sari and the dishevelled shock of hair of the girl, hurriedly passing along the corridor. Before I could jump to my feet she was out of my sight. I came back to my stretcher and tried to go to sleep when my feet touched something sticky and warm on the floor. I struck a match and discovered that I had smudged a few drops of blood on the floor with my foot. Must be from a mosquito-bite, I thought, and wiped my foot and the floor with my handkerchief. I had the same warm and sticky sensation and my foot as soon as I lay down again. The spurt of a match distinctly showed the same big drops of blood glowing on the floor. There was no out in any part of my body, and yet every time I wiped away the drops of blood they came back again with the inevitability of fate. . .

"Sounds like Wilde's Glastonbury Ghost, doesn't it?"—I interrupted with a significant smile.

It looked like that to me then. '—declared Dr. Bose and continued—"But listen. When I got tired of scrubbing and scouring that part of the floor I went to the person sleeping on the stretcher next to mine to wake him up. As I was shaking him violently my eyes suddenly fell on the floor near his feet. There was blood too! I thought, I had gone dotty by letting myself brood over the mad woman too much. But the testimony of my neighbour was fairly conclusive. Besides, we soon discovered blood, big blotches of coagulating blood, on the floor near the feet of all of us. No amount of scouring with strong disinfectants would scrub the blood away. Accuse me of cribbing from Glastonbury Ghost if you will, but I am inclined to think that the ghost who had played the trick on us had obviously read the story in his life time and had taken it into his head to try the experiment at Puri.

But listen to this. As you can imagine, there could be no question of our sleeping indoors on the following night. So we camped out again, and I occupied the bed near the window as before. Much as I would have liked to, I couldn't banish the thoughts of the girl from my mind particularly after I had seen her hurrying through our room on the previous night. I watched the first floor corridor and waited for her to come out, as her porcelain eyes somehow terrified and attracted me at the same time. There was no moon, but the sky was clear and the starlight made the house fairly visible. I waited till the small hours of the morning slowly lengthened themselves out. She didn't come. I could see the Pole star gradually dropping down towards the horizon, and a streak of light heralding the approach of the dawn. I was preparing to go to sleep after two wakeful nights when someone stood outside my window and called—'Doctor Babu! Doctor Babu!' As I looked out he beckoned to me to come out.

I could see in the half light that the man was a local Orya servant. 'Will you please come upstairs a little, Doctor Babu? My Babu ho is an old man has had an accident. '—he said and motioned me to follow him. Taking out my first aid box I walked behind him. When he reached the first floor I was a little surprised to notice that there was not a ray of light anywhere except the dim light of dawn. The servant took me to an elderly gentleman sitting in a deck-chair in the verandah. He was a man past sixty with a tangle of white, glossy hair and rather pleasant features. He had his eyes averted from me all the time, and whispered something about breaking his knee while bathing in the sea at four in the morning as was his wont He pointed to the fractured knee. I felt it. It was a case of simple dislocation with a few epidermic bruises. I set the knee and bandaged it up. While bandaging the leg I felt the skin which was yellowish and smooth as old ivory. His flesh was soft and cold. The early bathe freezed the poor old man, I thought. Lest he should offer to pay me fees and thus mar the chances of my striking up an acquaintance with the family, I hurriedly said good bye and came away, promising to come and see him again in the morning. He whispered a word of thanks, but didn't lift his eyes to me

Soon after breakfast I hastened to the first floor with a bottle of tonic in my pocket to play the full-fledged doctor. I went up the steps that led to the entrance of the flat. The door was shut to with a rusty padlock desperately clinging to two equally rusty rings. Had they gone out then? But how could the old gentleman stir out with a bandaged knee? Or was it the servant who went out shopping locked the door from outside? I gave a gentle push at the door to peer into the flat out of curiosity, and one of the rings came off leaving the door ajar. 'Bearer!'—I called to announce my presence and entered. My voice echoed from room to room and was soon engulfed by the eerie silence of the place. There were three large rooms and a kitchen. I walked through all of them, but could find no trace of the place being lived in within a year. Thick layers of dust covered two empty bed—steads and a few chairs. Wondering whether I had got into the wrong flat I retraced my steps towards the front-door. As I was passing along the corridor I suddenly caught sight of a deck-chair at a distance. How strange, I mused, this must be the place, and yet . . . As I came near the deck-chair I found it to be a a rickety piece of furniture with the cloth hanging from it in rags not sat upon for a year at least. .

And near the chair on the floor there lay the bandage, as though the knee which held it had shrunk to nothingness, leaving intact its round and angular shape like that of a section of a curved chimney-pipe . . . On the thick dust that covered the place like winding sheet I could see no other footprints than long strings of marks of my own Kabuli sandals going in one direction and coming back in the other"—concluded Dr. Bose.

The rain had stopped, and the sickly pallor of the sky indicated the break of day and that we must be a mile or two from Poona.

Art Notes

This fortnightly feature by Dr. D. G. Vyas has been held over this week. It will appear next Sunday as usual.

Bridge Notes

WINNING CONTRACT

By Howard Schenken And Richard L. Frey

There are certain bidding situations in which a minimum rebid of the same suit is 'not' a weak bid. North's rebid of three diamonds, for example, was not weak, nor would a rebid of three spades by South have been weak. South's spade suit wasn't strong enough for his leap to four; he might have rebid three notrump or if he had rebid only three spades. North could have gone to three notrump for an easy game.

However, declarer was lucky—only he failed to take advantage of it. West opened a heart. South won the queen with the king, cashed the jack, entered dummy with the diamond ace and pitched a diamond on the heart ace. Then he led a spade. East ducked and South's queen held the trick. Declarer then played for a spade break, rturning a low one. West's ten won and later the defence got two more spades and a club.

Declarer failed to observe the significance of the drop of West's eight on the first trump lead. If the spades were split, or if East had all five, it didn't much matter what he led. But he could make the hand against jack-eight or ten-eight in West's hand by leading the king to the second spade trick.

North-South vulnerable
South dealer

NORTH
♠ 3
♡ A 6 4
◇ A Q 10 8 7 5
♣ J 9 2

WEST
♠ 10 8
♡ 10 9 8 1
◇ J 6 2
♣ K 10 7 3

EAST
♠ A J 5 4
♡ Q 7 3 2
◇ K 9
♣ 6 5 4

SOUTH
♠ K Q 9 7 6 2
♡ K J
◇ 4 3
♣ A Q 8

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	2◇	Pass
2♠	Pass	3◇	Pass
4♠	All pass		

The March Of Crime

WAR'S OFFSPRING

Even J. Edgar Hoover, who recently warned of an impending crime wave, further proved, if he knew, how consistently increases in crime have followed on the heels of war for more than a hundred years. In 1815, David Low Dodge, a New York merchant and moralist, wrote: "The state of morals, so much depressed by the American Revolution, was only raised by effusions of God's holy spirit." Commenting on the war of 1812, "The Recorder," in 1816, reported that "The New York State prison is overflowing with convicts. The present number is 722, though the prison was calculated for 500." After the Civil, Spanish American and First World War, many social scientists published similar comments and statistics.

In New York State since June of 1945 there has been a rise of 12 per cent in serious crimes. Officials expect a still greater increase over the next few years. According to the British magazine, "John Bull", during the three months of June, July and August in Greater London alone there were more than 500 cases of beatings, robberies with violence and similar serious offences, and such crimes are continuing to multiply. From Soviet Russia, also, come reports of concern by the authorities over rising juvenile delinquency and serious crimes, agianst which heroic measures have been taken, such as the use of a Cossack division in Moscow, in an urgent attempt to halt a trend considered dangerous to social stability. (Worldover Press.)

THE LAST PAGE

(Continued from Page 22)

regret that sturdy and tried fighters in the cause of freedom, like Batliwala, should be dissipating their energies in a fratricidal campaign against the Communists instead of exposing and fighting the real enemies of the people—the Imperialists and the Exploiters. In this, they are committing the same blunder as the Communists who, for two or three years, soft-pedalled their anti-Imperialism, directing their main fire of invective against Bose, Forward Bloc and the Congress Socialists. Much bigger than the question of what Batliwala did or did not say about the I.P.T.A. is the issue of our country's freedom in terms of social justice for the common people—and this we shall never be able to secure so long as Left parties and Leftists continue to be engaged in Marxian an inverted-Marxian hair-splitting and mutual head-breaking—much to the delight of the foreign rulers and indigenous exploiters! But more of that next week.

The LAST PAGE

Conducted by CHRONICLER

I must confess that I found the city elections most un-thrilling. The Congress was obviously winning too easily. Churchill and Amery should have been imported to strengthen the opposition and lend drama to the occasion.

★

On Sunday March 10 Bombay made History! Do you know why —and how?

Was a revolution launched from this city? Was the British power at last made to quit?

Did Mr. Jinnah order his Muslim Leaguers to join the Congress and thus present a UNITED FRONT to Imperialism?

Did we accomplish a social revolution? Were the textile mills 'nationalised'? Were the workers given a New Deal? Was unemployment abolished and work assured to all?

Did "Times of India" come out with a Freedom Supplement? Did the Taj Mahal Hotel turn itself into a Relief Kitchen?

No. Alas. none of these things came to pass.

Bombay Made History—when a "weighty" gentleman got himself weighed publicly and tipped the scales at 243 and a half pounds. History was made—because the "weights" used were diamonds valued at ninety lakhs.

Don't ask me: So what? Because there is pageantry in diamonds —pageantry and glamour and glitter and spectacle. And History too—the history of Kings and Queens and Palaces and gold-howdahs-on-elephants, of brocades and velvet and satin and furs, of rubies and pearls and saphires and emeralds. AND DIAMONDS!

★

But this is the Twentieth Century and no longer does History ride on an elephant. Today History rides in a Rolls Royce when not in tank. So the diamond spectacle had a somewhat tame anti-climax when a hundred thousand pair of eyes, bursting with eagerness for a glimpse of the glittering pile of precious stones, were rewarded with the prosaic sight of bullet-proof plastic caskets in which (so it was said) were the diamonds brought by air from London.

★

The diamonds brought to weigh H. H. the Aga Khan, have been returned to the Diamond Trust in London. But one particular diamond will never return to England—known the world over as the "Brightest Jewel in the British Crown"!

★

In the ultimate chemical analysis a diamond is merely composed of carbon—the same as a bit of coal. It requires millions of tons of earth, through aeons of time, to give it its transparent brilliant state.

In the ultimate social analysis a rich man too is merely a poor man. But it requires the labour of millions of poor men, through the centuries, to give him his brilliant wealth.

★

While the Aga Khan was being weighed against diamonds and his 50,000 visiting followers were feasting in Bombay to celebrate their spiritual leader's diamond jubilee, peasants in parts of the Bombay presidency had NO WATER TO DRINK! Literally so. Returning from a tour of the scarcity areas, confrere S. A. Sabawala of the "Free Press Journal" reports:

"In last Belgaum there are villages which have to go six miles out for the supply (of water) which consists of brackish, muddy calcium-laden fluid drawn up from holes dug in Nulla beds...."

There are the contrasts of India for you—the glamour and the grim poverty, the luxury and the destitution, the diamonds and the dry earth—that have been so scrupulously preserved through a century and a half of British rule.

★

And then there will be the American spinster tourist who in due course will report to her friends in Cincinnatti: "The greatest man I met in India was the Diamond Khan, and the loveliest spectacle I saw was the Aga in the moonlight."

★

Meanwhile, there is the cynic who commented thus on the diamond-weighing ceremony: "There you see the fate of Princely India literally in the balance."

★

Soli Batliwala's Reply

Mr. Soli Batliwala writes:—

I have read your Last Page in the "Bombay Chronicle" Weekly of 24th February. You have been good enough to address me as your "friend." You will excuse me if I point out to you that in rushing into print scurrilous insinuations from interested parties—and comparative strangers to you at that you acted too precipitately and did grave injustice to one whom you have called your friend. You could have easily located me, referred the letters to me, heard my version of the story, and then, if you thought fit, printed whatever you liked.

You have quoted "four readers of the Last Page." I beg to submit they are something more than that. Three of them I can recognise as Communist Party members. As an old hand at journalism, I thought you would have been more careful than to accept the letters at their face value.

I am not surprised that letters of this character have reached you. Some ten days back a similar insinuating letter was received by a prominent Congress leader in Bombay. The trick is simple. Mention something which I never uttered, and is obviously false, and secure a categorical denial,—and then use it to sidetrack the charges I have been publicly making against the leadership of the Communist Party of India.

But let us examine the four letters you quote. The first one asserts: I said that the I.P.T.A. was utilised by the Communists "to supply the military with young dancing girls to satisfy their sexual thirst." This letter is written from Trichur. I addressed a huge meeting at Trichur for four hours at a stretch. But he mentions a Cananore meeting at which he was not present. I repeated at Trichur all that I had said at Cananore.

The second letter states that I "was obviously referring to the I.P.T.A.' This is written from Tellichery, where I addressed two mass meetings and one Students' Conference. He mentions none of these meetings where he could have heard me personally. He refers also to a Cananore Meeting at which he was not present. And he differs from the Trichur friend in this that he has to fall back on the phrase "obviously refers to." So. the reference is not direct!

The third letter is from Cananore. He heard me. He says: "Worst still was the cruel suggestion by implication, the questioning of the morals of the girl artists." He falls back on "suggestion by implication"!

Dear Chronicler, I am surprised at you. You have always impressed me as a level-headed, fair-minded, sober public worker. How could you let yourself be jockeyed into believing such hearsay and inreliable evidence?

But let me give their lie a flat denial. The filthy words they allege I spoke, and the implications they suggest I conveyed, have nothing in common with what I said in Malabar or in Andhra. There is no question of casting aspersions on the morals of my innocent sisters who work in the I.P.T.A

Now then, what 'did' I say? I raised the question of the 'political morality' of the Polit. Bureau of the C.P.I. I said that I wanted the Polit. Bureau and Mr. P. C. Joshi to disclose to the public the secret correspondence which Joshi carried on with Sir Reginald Maxwell (Home Member, Government of India) in the years 1942. 1943 and 1944. You, as a public worker, would find it revealing reading. It would furnish you with material which would help you to assess many events which occurred in our public life, but which are today shrouded in mystery

From public platforms, for the last several months, in more than one province, I have been demanding publication of this secret Joshi-Maxwell correspondence. All that I have received at the hands of Communists for my pains is a shower of abuse, personal and vulgar abuse, and maligning campaigns. But the correspondence has not yet seen the light of day. Will you not help the public —by utilising your independent pen— in securing the publication of this gruesome chapter in the life of our nation?

In this correspondence, I assert, is a letter which Joshi wrote as General Secretary of the C. P. I., in which he offered "unconditional help" to the then Government of India and the Army G.H.Q., to fight the 1942 underground workers and the Azad Hind Fawj of Subhas Babu, even to the point of getting them arrested. These men are characterised as "traitors", "fifth-columnists" etc. Arising from this letter is another, which offered to help retain the morale of the Indian soldier, by performances staged by the I.P.T.A. in the front lines in Burma and Assam,—when "sons and daughters of the soil will sing, dance and recite in the language of the sepoy himself, with the aid of folk music,—so that he will be convinced that he is fighting a patriotic war."

In my Malabar speeches, I made it perfectly clear that:

(1) this offer made by P. C. Joshi was behind the back of the rank and file of the Party Members as well as the I.P.T.A. Executive Committee Members;

(2) it was not accepted by the S. E. A. C. authorities, to whom it was referred with Maxwell's strong recommendation.

The reason given for (2) was: "The Military Authorities cannot entertain the idea of utilising the services of a political party for this purpose. Besides, we have our own E.N.S.A. organisation."

Do you now get the point where the "branch of the C.P.I." arises? P. C. Joshi attempted to palm off to Maxwell that the I.P.T.A. was an organisation controlled by the C. P. I. What would have happened if the deal had been made? You would have been quickly squeezed out of the I.P.T.A., along with other Nationalists, who would have protested against this policy. And "party discipline" would have been the handle that would have been used by the leadership of the C.P.I. to make your Communist colleagues in the I.P.T.A. do the dirty job.

I assert with all the responsibility of a man who has been in politics for the last sixteen years, that the Communist Party never permits its party members to work in any organisation with a philanthropic motive or a humanitarian urge. Every day's work is scrutinised and directed, whatever organisation you are deputed to work in. None of your Communist colleagues in the I.P.T.A. has chosen the I.P.T.A. work as a free person. He or she is under the strictest discipline of the member-in-charge of I.P.T.A. work in the Central Committee of the C.P.I. and has to continuously take guidance from him, even to the point of seeking his consent to the choice of a play to be staged.

You possibly do not know that one of the grounds on which I severed my connection with the C.P.I. was that the Party leadership claims to control not merely the public life of Party members but their private lives also. If you enquire amongst your I.P.T.A. Communist colleagues, you will find cases where marriages have been banned, divorces or separations ordered, abortions enforced and so on.

I have been out of touch with the I.P.T.A. and its work for the last one year or so. I do not know if you have P. C. Joshi or N. K. Krishnan on your Executive. But not one of your Communist colleagues can endorse a single resolution or move a single amendment in any discussion "however secret" that your executive may undertake, before having received the sanction of the C. C. member of the C.P.I. If you "privately" exchange your views with any party member, he or she is bound to report them to the cell, under pain of greatest party displeasure—censure—if it is not done promptly and fully. This applies to party members, who are open and known, as well as those who are not yet disclosed openly as such They may act in your plays or sell the tickets for your shows, or merely sweep the floor of your office. They all function as a regular cell and take decisions under the party boss concerned before they come to your executive committee meetings.

Whether you work in the political field or the trade union field or the kisan field or the student field,—or in so-called "non-political" or "cultural" organisations like the I.P.T.A. or the Friends of the Soviet Union, the party boss directs your activity and decides the tune that every member shall play.

You have personal friends among your Communist colleagues in the I.P.T.A., F.S.U. or the Progressive Writers' Organisation. If you can get them to unbend from the yoke of party discipline even for a moment, you can secure a confirmation of what I have written.

Have you ever tried to find out from them the history of the fight that raked in the Central Committee of the Party in the years 1943 and 1944, to keep "mass-front" organisations like the I.P.T.A. from being reduced to pocket-bureaus of Party bosses?

I do not wish to labour the point with you. But if you secure, the history of the development of the All-India Students' Federation with its non-student communist-dominated Executive personnel, or the All-India Kisan Sabha and the fate that befell Swami Sahjanand and Sjt. Indulal Yagnik—you will have realised the full force of the point I am trying to convey to you.

You have cited six plays which the I.P.T.A. has performed all over the country. Will you tell me when they were staged? If you look at the dates, you will soon find that my references were to a much earlier period. The correspondence between P. C. Joshi and Maxwell reached its climax at the time when Imphal was in grave danger and the Government of India was considering the possibility of falling back with its Army to the Behar line, and abandoning major parts of Assam and Bengal, the time when the Azad Hind Fawj came in nearest to success. If you look up the performances of the I.P.T.A. in those "Imphal" days, and compare the dominant policy of the Communist Party in those days with them, your whole peroration in the relevant paragraph of your write-up would have been differently worded by you and carried a different message.

I have witnessed very few I.P.T.A. shows. But one of them stands out in my mind with vividness. It was the glorious portrayal of the Bengal Famine. I remember the dances and the mute dance-playlets. They were realistic and much applauded. But do you realise that every one of them were on all fours with the Party's policy on Bengal Famine? Even the final point where Congress, League and the Red Flag were brought on the scene in a triumphal march of unity? It was possibly fortunate that none of you disagreed with this. Or possibly you made concessions to your opinion about the place of the League in the political firmament. But supposing there was a Congressman on your Executive who refused to consent to the I.P.T.A. putting up performances which endorse and underline the Communist Party stand, what would be his position?

JAI HIND!

★

"Chronicler's" Rejoinder

I am glad to publish Soli Batliwala's letter and glad to learn from him that he did not make those unworthy allegations about the I.P.T.A. girls which were imputed to him. Possibly the four "Last Page" readers (or their friends who reported to them) misunderstood Batliwala's remarks. Possibly (as he alleges) they are prejudiced against him. But there must have been SOME ground for the misunderstanding and misinterpretation. It couldn't be a fabrication altogether. Surely "wily" Communists could have trumped up half a dozen other charges against Batliwala without mentioning the I.P.T.A. if he himself had not dragged this organisation into his anti-Communist crusade!

Batliwala's letter (again in the dialectical tradition of his ex-Comrades) is so long that I can make room for it only by cutting down my own remarks:

(1) The charge of "rushing into print" is unfounded. If journalists waited for private confirmation from public workers, no newspaper would ever see the light of day. I could not have "easily located" friend Soli at a time when he was on a hurricane tour of distant Malabar, And since, from all accounts, the allegations against the I.P.T.A. were a part of his campaign speeches, they had to be refuted at the earliest.... By the way, couldn't HE have talked over his "revelations" about the I.P.T.A. with me or other responsible non-Communist workers of the People's Theatre before using this poor organisation as a stick to beat the Communists?

(2) Neither P. C. Joshi nor N. K. Krishnan nor any other important Communist leader is or has been on the Executive of the People's Theatre. If Joshi offered the services of the I.P.T.A. to the Government—it is still to be proved that he did—he acted outrageously and arrogated to himself powers that he certainly did not possess. We in I.P.T.A. are not used to taking orders from the Communist Party—or any other political party! (By the way, the I.P.T.A. executive never has "secret" discussions!).

(3) I leave the allegations about the "political morality" of the C.P.I. to the Communists to answer. If there has been ANY correspondence between Joshi and Maxwell, it certainly should be published—but not a forged version as appeared some time ago in the anti-Communist press! In their own interests the C.P.I. should come out with this correspondence or state clearly that they had NO correspondence with the Home Member.

(4) Apart from the issue of I.P.T.A.'s alleged affiliations. I really

(Continued on Page 21)

Sarojini Naidu

STANDARD-BEARER OF INDIA'S FREEDOM

By Kazi Abdul Gaffar

More than thirty years ago a new spiritual consciousness began to transfer to the dusky and gloomy horizon of our country's youth a brighter shade from the rainbow of Sarojini's muse.

To the threshold of a national life long subdued by many centuries of suppression and decadence, the young poetess of the Deccan brought a new message of life. Like thousands of young men of those early days of national adolescence we used to pay homage to her songs and orations. How we used to travel long distances to hear her recite or address surging crowds of admirers who flocked to taste the "inmost wine of living ecstasy" that flowed in unending torrents from the lips of that idol of our youth. Since the days of that "living ecstasy" life has brought her many tributes of love and honour from her compatriots as also from foreigners.

"Song Of Dream"

In course of time the sublime art of Sarojini has stamped in indelible colours its many conquests on the fabric of our national life. The enduring symbols of life created by her as a poetess and as an orator and the imprints of her inimitable muse which ran through our young minds like an invisible silken thread of love, gave us a new dream of nationhood and a new horizon to our national aspirations. The poet in her gave us a continuity of dreams and the orator in her roused our nation's soul with a message never to be forgotten. Her muse gave us the best she could produce. How well we remember the Sarojini of thirty years ago translating herself in her "Song of a Dream":

Lone in the light of that magical grove,
I felt the stars of the spirit of love
Gather and gleam round my delicate youth,
And I heard the song of the spirit of Truth.

Those were the days when "like a flower in the wind of her songs" and "like a bird on the foam of a stream" she floated through our lives and "like a star in the dew" she cast her light on the millions wandering in the wilderness of a country deprived of its ancient heritage. Even to this day in spite of the din and dust of political strife she still bears the glow of an imperishable youth.

A New Note

Like the supreme artist Wagner and many others, Sarojini Naidu, too, found herself, at a later stage in life, involved in a battle for the freedom of her country. This gave her songs, the thunder of a warrior's battle cry and imported iron into her soul. But even as such she stands assured of fame as a sublime artist, as an idol of her country's youth, who have always adored the immortalized music of her songs and as a war-scarred heroine of the people who at the call of her motherland placed all the gifts of her music and song at the altar of her country's liberty. At this stage of her life the "Wandering Singers" soul awakened in her a note very different from the delicate lyrical ecstasy of her younger days:

What hopes shall we gather, what dreams shall we sow?
Where the wind calls our wandering footsteps we go.
No love bids us tarry, no joy bids us wait;
The voice of the wind is the voice of our fate.

A mind nimble and versatile enough to answer the "call of the wind" and a soul animated by an enduring spirit of unlimited sacrifice, balanced with the inherent genius which gives as much as it takes, the music of Sarojini's inner being blossomed forth into a more vigorous richer conception and a sterner philosophy of life to which even a poet has to offer something more than his songs. A closer study of her art as it harmonized with every stage of her life gives us a true picture of her lyrics gradually turning into a new force which she employed in dramatizing her peoples life in tones and patterns of realism.

Transformation Of Muse

This was a transformation of her muse in her inimitable oratory of public platforms. Those delicate and colourful lyrical sweeps of her poetry developed a different echo and the rose petals of her garden began to assume the sharpness of a sword blade and the point of a poniard. She who used to conquer the sorrows of her life with her songs now began to think in terms of the sorrows of a nation which had to be conquered. Thus in the "moon enchanted ecstasy of dreams" there emerged a great determination, "the intimate essence of humanity."

Stoop not from thy lonely sphere
Star of my trust!
And bid my struggling spirit rise
Clean from the dust.

Thus rose the poetess from the ranks of the immortal muse to bid the "struggling spirit" of her people to "rise clean from the dust" and thus do we find her on the day when the womanhood of Hyderabad celebrated the Golden Jubilee of the "Daughter of Deccan."

Fitting Homage

It was in the fitness of things that on this occasion the women of Hyderabad gathered in their thousands to pay homage to the standard-bearer of their rights and to challenge the dominating powers of social reactionists who have for centuries thwarted the life's urge among millions of downtrodden mothers and daughters of a nation just beginning to break the bonds of social and political serfdom. To this admiring assembly of Deccani women Sarojini stood as a symbol of their urge for emancipation.

But even greater has been her contribution towards the ideal of Hindu-Muslim unity, that cultural harmony of peoples which only can keep alight the torch of an invincible patriotism. None among the great leaders of our country has done more for this ideal. Born and brought up in Hyderabad, the home of a cultural synthesis nurtured in a rich soil of ancient tradition and a philosophy of life all its own, Sarojini Naidu drank deep from the fountain of a composite civilization more oriental in its cultural outlook than any other. For such a national consummation she has all her life worked hard and pleaded eloquently with all the intensity of her poetic ardour. No leader, not even Gandhiji, has done more to inspire and foster that

One undivided indivisible soul
Bound by one hope, one purpose and devotion,
Towards a great devinely determined goal.

Helpless Anguish

As I write these lines I think of the tortures her ardent and intense love for this ideal must have suffered during recent years when she had been witnessing in helpless anguish the devastation wrought by the factional and communal schism which now holds in its barbarious tentacles some of the worthiest sons of the soil.

May she live long to see her country emerge from the tragic chaos of conflicting ideologies, of narrow-minded idiosyncracies and blind prejudices of parties and factions of a subject people who have been taught to think only in terms of subservience to what is now a dying spectre of a foreign imperialism. May she live long to devote her divine gifts to the conquest of this "sorry scheme of things" and to "Remould it nearer to the Heart desire."

Humorous Skit

Waiting For The Doctor

BY L. K. WILKES

Invalid: I wonder how much longer I will have to lie here, enjoying ill-health? I am in a state of liquidation.... I can well believe it. 'Water, water everywhere, and nothing else to drink' (takes a gulp and starts choking). I am suffering from paralysis of the equilibrium; have a donation of phthisis, and am in a general state of fermentation (hears a knock on the door). I believe that is the doctor. Have I combed my hair? (smooths it)... er... Come in!

Doctor: Ha, good morning! How are we today?

Invalid: You seem very well, Doc. I am the same; no better.

Doctor: Ah! You want, perhaps, a change of diet.

Invalid: Seem to remember, in my schooldays, something about a 'Diet of Worms'; you're not going to try that on me, I hope?

Doctor: Ha, Ha! What a memory you have, in spite of...

Invalid: Memory? I should think I have! I have not forgotten the last bill you sent me in.

Doctor: Oh, that! That was only a billet doux.

Invalid: It was a billy due, all right. It gave me a shock and made me ill for a week.

Doctor: Come, come now, don't be facetious.

Invalid: Fractious, you mean. I have been doing some arithmetic. I tell you, that bill was simply composed of Vulgar Fractions, and the whole was a blasted big sum.

Doctor: I fear you are slightly temperamental.

Invalid: Does that mean, half temper and half mental?

Doctor: Possibly. To return to our subject, I would like to put you on to a diet.

Invalid: Something nice, I hope?

Doctor: I would suggest a steamed sole..

Invalid: There! I knew there would be something fishy about it.

Doctor: And plenty of salad

Invalid: Alas, my 'salad days' are over! And I don't want to be a rabbit. By the way, Doc., do you ever suffer from anything, yourself?

Doctor: Well, I know how to... sort of, what shall I say, nip it in the bud; can treat myself at once. Half the ills in the world come from neglect; one does not call in the doctor soon enough.

Invalid: For instance—you never suffer from 'Superiority Complex'?

Doctor: The patients usually have that and I—have to sit tight.

Invalid: You couldn't very well do otherwise. If you were really tight you wouldn't be able to stand; you would have to sit.

Doctor: The trouble with you is, you have too much tongue.

Invalid: Oh no, Doc. No such luck; too many 'points' required for that luxury, but yesterday I had an accident with my mouth.

Doctor: Really? You seem to have plenty of jaw left!

Invalid: Yes, but you see, Doc, it was like this—when I opened my mouth, I put my foot in it.

Doctor: How was that?

Invalid: I was talking to a man and I happened to tell him what I thought of his wife, and it turned out that she wasn't his wife.

Doctor: Somebody else's wife?

Invalid: I didn't go into the details, or I might have dropped a brick and done some damage.

Doctor: The best thing you can do is to get up.

Invalid: Impossible at this hour of the day.

Doctor: Why, may I ask?

Invalid: I have an inferiority complex which won't let me rise above things.

Doctor: Things? What do you ean by 'things'?

mInvalid: The bed-clothes.

Doctor: You are incorrigible; I am afraid you are nothing but a 'wag.'

Invalid: What else can you expect from an old dog?

Doctor: You are perfectly well and...

Invalid: That's where you are wrong. I went out, last week, in an 'ill wind' and... it didn't 'blow me any good'; in fact... I am going to die.

Doctor: Nothing of the sort at present.

Invalid: Wrong again. I tell you I am, and next week, too!

Doctor: What makes you think so? I begin to think your brain is affected.

Invalid: Maybe. I know I am a bit light-headed, but I do know I am going to die and... I have arranged it.

Doctor: With whom, may I ask?

Invalid: The hairdresser. And then... I may look killing.

Doctor: You are wasting a doctor's valuable time. I did not come here to bandy words with you. I suppose you think you are being clever?

Invalid: Not exactly, just an attack of individualism.

Doctor: I will tell you what you are suffering from, and that is, water on the brain, or swelled head. Good morning! (he goes).

Invalid (shouting): One moment, Doctor! Sure it isn't all dry rot?

(World Review).

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 21 April, 2017

Registered No. B. 4668

THE WAR: THE MOTHERS.

DEATH AND THE WOMAN.

An Epic Of Struggle And Courage

Kaethe Kollwitz: Friend Of Humanity

By Howard Devree

Against the background of a decade of mass destruction and in the wake of the costliest of all wars, it was hardly to be expected that the simple announcement of the death in September of a tired old woman of 78 at an obscure place in the Harz Mountains of south-eastern Germany would attract more than casual attention. But in the passing of Kaethe Kollwitz the world has lost one of its great graphic artists and humanity one of its most valiant champions. In spirit she was of the company of great artists like Rembrandt and Goya and Daumier. Her work was for all mankind.

Bread

The truly great are proverbially supposed to be without honour in their own country. But Kaethe Kollwitz was beloved and honoured by the common people as much as she was hated and feared and suppressed by the old imperial regime in Germany and later by the Nazis. Hers was a sympathy that knew no bounds, a humanity that was all embracing. She hated war, oppression and injustice and she spent her life in fighting them.

It is hard to write of her work with restraint. Technically it possesses great beauty of line, great force, daring and original composition. But one almost forgets aesthetic standards in appraising it. It is so personal, so instinct with sympathy, so full of a deep and enduring humanity, so tragic, so penetratingly sincere. It is never either sentimental or cynical and always broadly human. Hers was the earth-mother's sense of human tragedy: she had an uncanny insight into that tragedy, and her days were spent in its shadow.

Her heart went out to the poor and the stricken and she strove to alleviate their sufferings. She saw the misery and helplessness of the little people, and while she wrapped them in her pity she also stirred men's hearts and challenged them to make the world better, rallying them to battle against poverty and misery and despair.

Her life is inseparable from her work. She had lived simply and her work had sold for modest prices, despite steadily increasing recognition of its quality during the last half-century.

Her life, like her work, was an epic of struggle and courage. She was born in Koenigsburg in 1867 and knew at first hand the plight of the industrial workers and agricultural folk. Her father was a liberal, and fired her childhood by reading her Thomas Hood's grim "Song of the Shirt", with its passionate appeal for the exploited seamstress. She drew from an early age and was permitted to study engraving in her 'teens. In 1891 she married Dr. Karl Kollwitz and went to live in an old house in an industrial section of Berlin. For many years she helped support his clinic through her graphic work. Many of her prints and drawings—hand tenderly holding a child's head, a pregnant working woman, hungry children tugging at their wretched mother's skirt—were perhaps sketched in her husband's waiting room.

So Kaethe Kollwitz became the champion of the little people in her art as in her life. She drew inspiration for one of her finest series of etchings from Hauptmann's "The Weavers", a ringing indictment of social conditions. She worked on this for several years and the series received the gold medal of the Prussian Academy. But the Kaiser caused the award to be revoked. A second series dealt with the peasant rebellion at the time of Luther. Her poster of a working girl for the Home Industries Exposition in Berlin in 1906 had to be taken down before the Empress would attend.

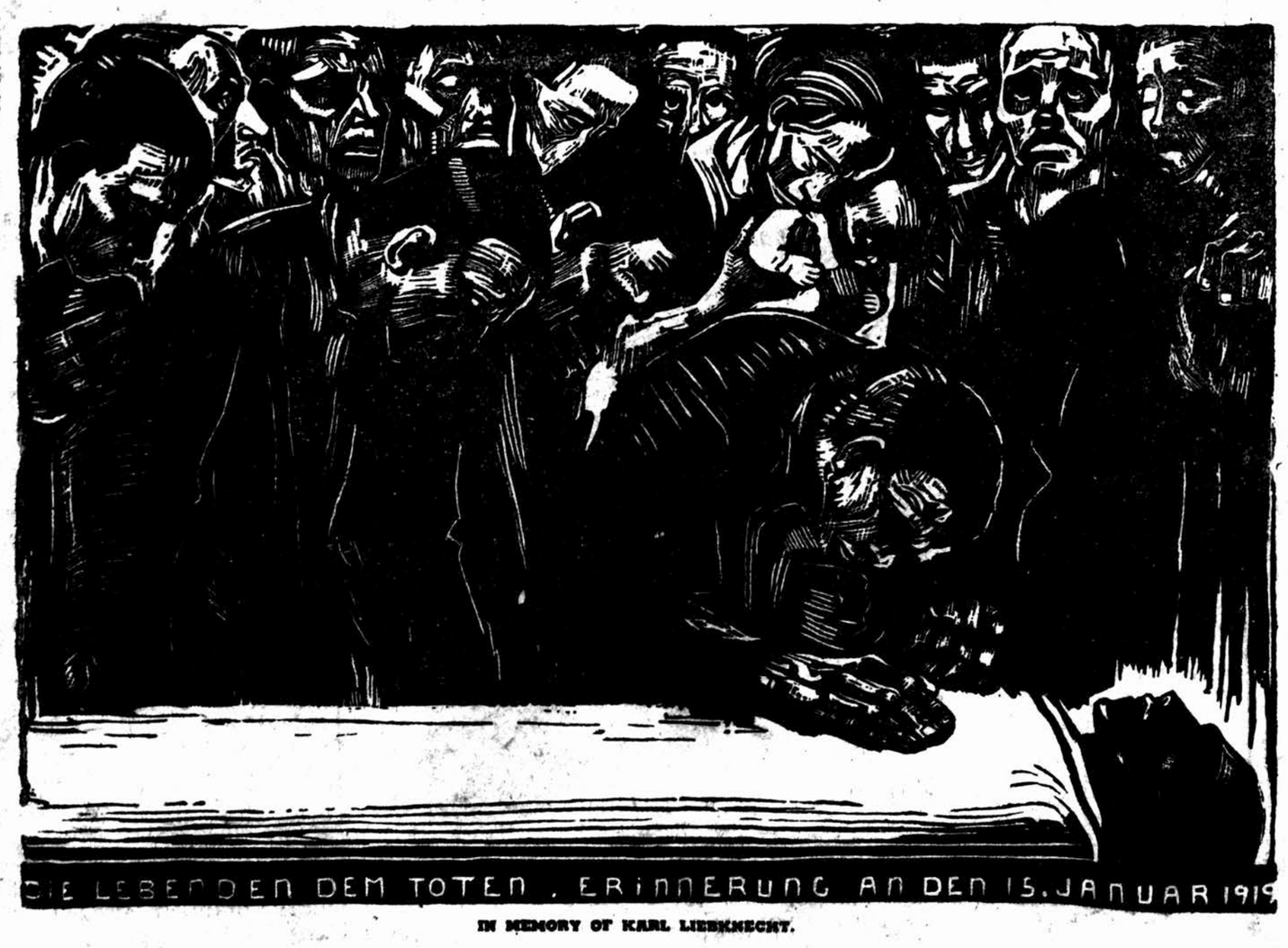
Kaethe Kollwitz—A self-portrait

She opposed the first World War, in which her eldest son was one of the first killed. Such posters as the famous "Bread!" and "No More War!" stirred all Germany. With the rise of the short-lived Weimar Republic she came into her own and was made head of the graphic arts division of the Prussian Academy. Then came the Nazis and she was driven out, her work suppressed.

She and her husband had lived through the black years between the wars, and through that ghastly period of national degradation and disintegration they had gone on pretty literally following the biblical injunction to give all to the poor. One of her acquaintances tells of an admirer bringing the aging artist some flowers. She was much moved, but asked him, if he wished to give her flowers again, to buy her a little bunch of violets and give her the difference to use for the needy.

She and her husband continued to live in Berlin until after the outbreak of the second World War, in the same house where they had started out in 1891. After the death of her husband and the beginning of the bombing of Berlin she was prevailed on to go to live with relatives in the Harz Mountains. Her home in Berlin was one of the buildings destroyed in the air raids. Ill and nearly blind, she passed her seventy-eighth birthday in July. Word has only recently reached this country of her death.

Integrity marks all her work. As a champion of humanity she was greater still. She is one of the timeless.—"The New York Times."



IN MEMORY OF KARL LIEBKNECHT.

Printed and Published for the Bombay Chronicle Co., Ltd. by MICHAEL ANDRADES, at the "Bombay Chronicle" Press, Rea Buildings Parsi Bazaar Street, Fort, Bombay.